

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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[ONE PENNY.]

SOME ONE TO BLAME.

THE Farnham guardians have a good deal to comfort them. A testimonial has been presented to their chairman, and the Poor Law Board having perused the report of the inspectors, sent down to investigate certain charges affecting the union "think it right to state that they observe with satisfaction that some of the most serious charges have been disproved, whilst others are shown to have been exaggerated." Where there has been so much smoke it may be presumed that there must be some fire, just as in the case of the sick girl, Rose Cumber, where the nurse smelt fire, and on pulling down the bed-clothes discovered that a hot brick had burnt a third of the sheet, and caused a smouldering of the flock bed, while the feet of the poor girl, who was then dead, were "just a little black." There has been a strong smell of fire throughout the Farnham inquiry, and we find that although in the opinion of the Poor Law Board the smoke was rather in excess of the flame, yet "there are some important matters in the report to which it is necessary to direct the special attention of the guardians." The case of John Tuckey, the pauper who had fits, and was sent to assist in emptying a cesspool, into which he tumbled, and by which he was poisoned, is gently disposed

of by Mr. Lambert and Dr. Smith. The poor fellow did really tumble into the sludge, and died in about twenty-four hours afterwards. But he was not fetched out of bed to do this disagreeable work; he had no fit that morning before going to such work; it is doubtful whether his fits were epileptic or whether they were fits of some other kind; and he tumbled into the cesspool so suddenly that no one can tell for certainty whether he had any fit at all on that occasion, or whether he merely "slipped or overbalanced himself," an event which is said to have been "quite possible." One conclusion, however, is said to be "quite certain," and it comes out with an air of triumph, "that the very serious allegation that the late master chose to think that an epileptic patient who had remained in bed to repose himself after a severe fit was unduly self-indulgent, and made him get up and go into the garden to ladle out manure from a cesspool," is not only not supported by the evidence, but conclusively disproved by it." It may be satisfactory to know that the inspectors who conducted the inquiry "disapprove of the cesspool." Other horrid tales have been heard about Farnham. There was the story of a tramp woman, locked up all night in the "female rabbit-hutch," who was found in the morning to be four hours

gone in labour. It is a fact that a poor woman was locked up all night in the female tramp-ward, and that she was seized with the pains of labour four hours before she was liberated. It also appears, on the authority of Dr. Powell, that this woman had been twenty-seven hours without food when she was liberated, and had walked seventeen miles on the previous day. The nurse says, "She seemed hungry and faint." But it is not true that she was "known to be on the verge of confinement," and it is also shown that "shortly after this case occurred the guardians gave directions that every tramp admitted afterwards should be seen by one of the responsible officers of the workhouse." The Poor Law Board says "the vagrant wards are unsuitable." There is no doubt that this inquiry will do some good. We wish we could speak still more hopefully. But the report is likely to have a twofold influence. The guardians escape so much better than they might have expected that there is the less inducement to vigilance on the part of guardians in other unions. There is obviously great difficulty in proving a case of this kind. The report of the inspectors and the decision of the Poor Law Board are quite sufficient to prove that many abuses may exist under cover of a decent official exterior.



CROSSING THE BROOK—(FROM A PICTURE BY J. HAYES).

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

In the House of Lords the Duke of Marlborough gave notice that on Tuesday, the 24th inst., he would introduce a bill on the subject of elementary education in England and Wales. The Railways (Extension of Time) Bill was read a second time, and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners (Order in Council) Bill was read a third time and passed.

In the House of Lords, the Lord Chancellor presented a petition, signed by 6,683 noblemen, gentlemen, and other persons in Ireland, of whom 4,423 were graduates of Trinity College, Dublin, praying that in any scheme for Irish University education, they might not be deprived of the privileges which they had enjoyed for three centuries.—Earl Stanhope gave notice that on the 20th inst. he should move for a select committee to inquire into the operation of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act.—In reply to Lord Stanley of Alderley, the noble earl said that no time had been lost by the Irish Church Commission in prosecuting their inquiries, and that they had already collected a great deal of valuable information.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In the House of Commons, Sir P. Egerton brought up the report of the Coventry Election Committee, of which he was chairman, unseating Mr. Jackson on the ground of corrupt practices by his agents.—Captain Vivian, having inquired whether the estimate of the probable expenditure on account of the Abyssinian expedition presented to the House in November was likely to be exceeded, and if so, to what extent? the Chancellor of the Exchequer reminded the House that the First Lord of the Treasury stated in November that if the expedition lasted until the end of April next the expenditure would be three millions and a half, and in certain eventualities it might be four millions; and according to the best information in his possession, he believed that the total cost up to the present time would be covered by the lower of these amounts.—The adjourned debate on the state of Ireland was resumed by Mr. Monell, followed by Mr. B. Johnstone, Mr. Gregory, Mr. Conolly, Mr. W. H. Gladstone, in a maiden speech, Mr. De La Poer, Lord Castlereagh, Mr. Synan, Mr. W. E. Gladstone, and Mr. Disraeli, and was concluded at a late hour.

In the Commons, the subject of private bill legislation was debated for nearly two hours.—The Earl of Mayo gave notice that he should ask leave to introduce the Irish Reform Bill.—Mr. H. Bruce, in asking permission to bring in a bill to provide for elementary education in England and Wales, explained the points in respect of which the measure differed from the one which he proposed last year. The chief of these was that his previous scheme provided for permissive rating, and was intended to give to every local community the power of raising funds to provide sufficient education for its inhabitants. During the recess, however, he found that the feeling almost universally prevailed out of doors that a permissive bill would prove inefficient, for it would leave thousands and tens of thousands of children totally without education. To meet this difficulty, the present bill, whilst containing all the main principles and provisions of the bill of 1867, also provided machinery for its compulsory enforcement, wherever educational destitution had, after formal inquiry, been proved to exist; but it would not give any power of interference with districts adequately supplied under the present voluntary system. First, it provided for the voluntary adoption of the act by all municipal corporations and other local boards or bodies; secondly, for its adoption by all unions not included in such boroughs; thirdly, for its adoption by special districts formed under Order in Council; and, fourthly, for its adoption by the union of parishes and parts of parishes into districts. The school committee would, in municipal boroughs, consist of the members of the common council and some others added; and in other districts of persons chosen by the ratepayers and the owners and occupiers of land in the district of the annual value of £10. Another provision was that the managers of any school might apply to be received into a union, and if refused should have the right of appeal to the Committee of Privy Council. The conditions upon which schools would be admitted into union were that they should be open to Government inspection, and be conducted in accordance with the minutes of the Committee of Council for Education. The Conscience Clause would allow any parent to withdraw his child from learning any catechism or other formula, and from any religious instruction or observance to which he objected.

EPISCOPALIAN CHURCHES.

The Bishop of Argyll, in a letter which he has addressed to Dean Ramsay concerning the ancient and now feeble Episcopalian churches of the Western Highlands, relates a few anecdotes that have the double merit of being new and good. His lordship was lately compelled to remove from a church in his diocese one of the National Society's illuminated texts, "Drink, and let the camels drink also." This oddly-selected text was no doubt intended for the inculcation of kindness to the lower animals; but in Argyllshire, where English is a foreign language, it was calculated to have quite another effect, telling the people to drink (which they are only too ready to do), and also to let their old enemies (the Campbell's) on the other side of the hill refresh themselves in the same way. When the late Bishop of London visited the church at Appin, along with Dr. Ewing, they were met by a deputation with old Kenneth (or the merchant) at its head. Kenneth's command of English was not great, and his welcome ran thus, "I am proud to see here such ancient heroes." He meant to call them venerable. Bishop Blomfield afterwards remarked to his companions that the Highlandman's address made him feel as if he were indeed a very old man. A very curious illustration of the superstition which still lingers in his diocese is given by Bishop Ewing. He was driving some years ago on the shores of Loch-coran after a confirmation, and came to a small inn where he could not get corn for his horses. "Duncan," inquired the Bishop of his servant, "why cannot you get corn?" He replied, "The man's a Free Kirk, and he winna go." The Bishop inquired that corn must be got, for they were going far; and Duncan said he would try, and by-and-by he did get the corn. When they were supplied and had resumed their journey, Duncan was asked how he had contrived to make the Free Kirk landlord give what at first he had refused. "You see, I just said to him it was na' safe to defy a bishop, for, said I, they can change things into jiler things, and maybe he'd make you into a beast; and so I got the corn." Bishop Ewing thinks this may be a relic of the medieval doctrine of the Sacraments—a remnant of a moral and mental past; and, if it be so, it is all the more curious to find it keeping such a vital hold of even a Free Kirk Presbyterian.

A most inexplicable cold-blooded murder was perpetrated on Friday afternoon in the parish of Winscombe, near Weston-super-Mare. A young man named Holmes gave himself up to the police, affirming that he had just killed a boy. He stated that he felt the man's kill some one, and passing a field where a lad twelve years of age was scaring birds from the newly sown grain, he went to him, and without saying a word felled him to the ground with a hedge-stake. He then took out his knife and tried to cut off the head, but did not quite succeed. He next washed his hands in a brook, walked on to the village of Banwell, and surrendered himself. The body, the hedge-stake, and the knife, were all found as he had described. Prisoner calls himself the son of a retired officer in the 12th Lancers named Holmes, now residing at Roscrea, in Ireland.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

VICE-CHANCELLOR MALINS dismissed the application to commit Sir Robert Peel, with costs, against the Charity Commissioners. MR. CAMPBELL SMITH, barrister, is announced as a candidate for Huddersfield on the part of the Conservatives, the split among the Liberals having no doubt tempted him to come forward. DURING the past week the health of the Bishop of Winchester has decidedly improved, and no unfavourable symptoms have occurred.

THE Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University has appointed Professor Max Müller to the office of Sir Robert Rede's Lecturer for this year. He will deliver a lecture during the May term. THE *Wills and Gloucester Standard* says that Mr. Wilson has determined on resigning the mastership of the Vale of Whitehorse hounds. The committee held a meeting last Monday, when Mr. Wilson sent in his final determination.

THE second Levée of the season was held on Tuesday, at St. James's Palace, by the Prince of Wales, on behalf of the Queen. Amongst the presentations were many of the recently-appointed high sheriffs of counties. The Levée was attended by a numerous and brilliant circle.

LADY BREWSTER has received from the Queen a pension on the Civil List of £200 a year. This is the first pension granted by Mr. Disraeli as Prime Minister, and we are glad to hail it as the promise of a return to the good principle on which Sir Robert Peel used to dispense these bounties of the State—that of a national reward for service, not an alms to the poor and the importunate.

THE funeral of the late Earl of Rosebery took place on Friday, the remains of the noble lord being interred in the family vault at Dalmeny church. There was a large attendance of the tenantry on the estate and of the neighbouring gentry. The pall-bearers were as follows:—Lord Dalmeny, chief mourner; the Hon. B. F. Primrose, the Hon. Everard Primrose, Mr. Henry Wyndham, Mr. Henry Primrose, Mr. Henry Tuffnell, Mr. Edward Primrose, Mr. Gilbert Primrose, and Mr. James Dundas, of Dundas Castle.

THE select committee of the House of Commons appointed to inquire into certain alleged corrupt practices at the Coventry election, by means of which Mr. Jackson, jun., secured the seat, brought its labours to a close on Saturday. Mr. Ballantine, for the defence, called no witnesses, and did not dispute the payments of 10s. each to the Birmingham voters, but contended that they were bona fide considerations for actual loss of time, and in no way corrupt. The committee, however, decided that they were acts of bribery, and thereupon unseated the sitting member, who, however, they absolved from any personal knowledge or consent. As the committee also report that there is no reason to believe that corrupt practices extensively prevailed at the last election the issue of a new writ will probably take place immediately.

THERE is a good story about, which deserves to be true, if it be not so. It is said that his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, being under the impression that his roving commission relieved him from the necessity of adhering to the formality of naval etiquette, and felicitating himself thereon, went on board in plain clothes to pay the senior officer at the Cape a visit. Being heartily welcomed by that officer and invited down to lunch in his cabin, the Prince was surprised that the officer he had come to visit did not accompany him below. "Are you not coming, too, Captain?" asked the Prince. "I can't just yet, your Royal Highness," was the reply, "I am waiting to receive the captain of the *Galatea*." The Prince is said to have taken the hint in good part, and returning to his ship, repeated his visit in the character of captain of the *Galatea*. In Australia, it is said, the Prince has had repeatedly to make the inquiry, "Where is Lambert?" as Commodore Lambert is always somewhere else when the Prince arrives.

THE Prince of Wales has returned the hospitalities of the Duke of Beaufort by obtaining for the North Wiltshire and Gloucestershire sportsmen the gratification of a run with Her Majesty's staghounds. The hounds were conveyed by special train to Tetbury-road station on the Cheltenham branch of the Great Western Railway. Two favourite stags, Valentine and another, were brought down for the occasion. A number of horses from the Royal stud also accompanied them. The master of the hounds, Lord Colville, and several members of the aristocracy, who also came by the special, were met at the station by the Duke of Beaufort, Marquis of Worcester, and the principal members of the Badminton hunt. In about twenty minutes after Valentine was unseated, the hounds were put on scent. After following some time towards Cradwell, the stag headed off to the left for Cherington, then for Frampton and Chalford Bottom, through Horsley, bearing for Stonehouse, and was ultimately lost in a wood at Frocester. On the huntsman making inquiries about the lost stag, he was informed by a shepherd that his master had shot it, thinking it was some wild animal. The man further added that the stag was not mortally wounded by the contents of the gun, but rushed into a pond close by. His master fetched a heavy hammer, and there despatched it. Soon after this conversation took place the Duke, Lord Colville, and several gentlemen rode up, and had the mortification of seeing the stag dead, and tied across the back of a pony.

SUSPECTED MURDER OF A SON BY HIS FATHER.

ON Wednesday morning a man who gave the name of Richard William Westcott, and described himself as a cabinetmaker, residing at Hoxton, was apprehended by the police and charged on suspicion of having caused the death of his son, Thomas George Westcott, by drowning him in the Regent's Canal. The facts of the case are these:—On Tuesday night between eight and nine, at a boy of the name of John Pritchard was passing along the banks of the Regent's Canal, near the Rosemary Branch Bridge, when he saw the man in custody kneeling by the side of the water, but what he was about he could not tell. The boy asked him if he was drowning a dog, and he said no, he was not; his little boy was in the water. At that moment the boy saw the hair of some one in the water, and he saw that the person was alone and his fingers were moving as if attempting to swim. Both the man in custody and the boy tried to get the body out of the water, and whilst so engaged the man in custody dropped some sugar out of his pocket. This he picked up, and whilst doing so the body sank and did not rise again. At that time the man had a pair of slippers in his hand which he stated belonged to his boy in the water. In an after conversation the man said that he had sent his child for some sugar more than two hours before, and finding that he did not return home, he went to look for him and found him on the towing-path. Whilst walking under the bridge the boy fell into the water and his slippers fell off. The boy seeing Sergeant Stammers, 4 N, on the bridge, told him what he had seen, and the prisoner was afterwards taken by him to the police-station, and when the charge was read over to him by another police-sergeant, he said, "I did not cause his death." On being placed in the cell the prisoner said:—"I hope nothing serious will take place, as I am innocent." He afterwards said:—"This affair might turn out very serious yet—I mean the affair of my boy being drowned."

On Tuesday night the canal was dragged, but no success attended the efforts of the police until Wednesday morning, when the body of the child was found near the New North-road bridge, only a few yards from the spot pointed out by the boy as the place where he first saw the man in custody leaning over the water. The body was examined by Dr. Buckle, of Upper-street, Islington, and he found no external marks of violence, but as to the cause of death he could not state, as he had not made a post-mortem examination.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE Board of Trade have awarded a sum of £1. to the crew of the life boat belonging to the bar of the port of Rio Grande do Sul, for taking off the crew of the British brigantine *Guide* from their vessel, which was stranded near the bar on the 3rd June last.

THE condemned man, named George Naitall, who has been under sentence of death in Lancaster Prison, was on Sunday executed. It will be remembered that the prisoner was convicted for stabbing a man in the street, supposed to be in a drunken row. TUESDAY being the feast of St. Patrick, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales presided at the annual dinner of the Irish Benevolent Society which is called by the name of the patron saint of the "green isle."

THE 9-inch Woolwich rifled gun was brought against a 10-inch plate at Shoeburyness; but the plate flaking apart at a defective weld, the crucial results anticipated were not obtained. A new solid plate will be supplied by the manufacturers.

THE Roman Catholic parishioners of Killeely, near Limerick, in whose chapel the pikes were recently discovered, have held a meeting and passed a resolution condemning the sacrilegious conduct of the police, who forced an entry into the edifice, when they could have obtained the key of it from the priest. They allege that the "pikes were put in the chapel by some person having a spleen towards the parish," and offer a reward of £30 for their conviction. The priest, the Rev. P. Henry, has also addressed a letter to the Lord Lieutenant, complaining of the police.

A DESTRUCTIVE fire broke out at Truro shortly after twelve on Saturday morning, by which a number of shops and houses in the centre of the town have been destroyed. The flames, fanned by a high wind, appeared to have spread from house to house in spite of the efforts made to arrest their progress; and as the report states that "great complaint were heard of the inefficiency of the engine," it would appear that the good people of Truro have hitherto been content with very scanty preparations for such an outbreak. The result is an immense destruction of property, and the stoppage of several important works and businesses.

AN inquest was held on Saturday on view of the body of Lady H. F. Tichborne, who had been found dead in her room on the previous day. The deceased was the widow of the late Sir James Tichborne, upon whose death difficulties and complications arose in consequence of the absence of the eldest son, who had gone to Australia twenty-seven years before, and had not been heard of for years. After a time a gentleman appeared in England and claimed to be the missing heir, but that claim is disputed by the representatives of the infant child of the second son (now deceased) of Sir James. The deceased lady acknowledged the claimant from Australia as her son, and it appeared from what transpired that he suspected some foul play against her on that account. Nothing transpired to warrant such a suspicion, and the jury found that death was the result of natural causes.

At the Manchester Assizes, on Saturday, a person named Mackey, a lecturer of "The Evangelical Mission and Protestant Electoral Union," was indicted for shooting at a police-constable on duty, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm. The case arose out of a riot at Rochdale, which had taken place in consequence of certain lectures against Popery being announced, when the police having charged the mob, the prisoner fired two barrels of a revolver at (according to the case for the prosecution) the constable. For the defence it was urged that the pistol was fired into the air and not intended to hurt any one. The jury found the prisoner guilty, but strongly recommended him to mercy; and the judge sentenced him to sixteen months' hard labour.

A "NOVEL action for false imprisonment," as the newspapers call it, is being tried at Cork Assizes before a special jury. The plaintiffs are a Mr. Howe and his wife, and the defendant is Mr. Wm. Inman, the shipowner, of Liverpool. Damages are laid at £500. The plaintiffs got on board one of Mr. Inman's vessels at Queenstown, to bid farewell to Mr. Howe's mother and sisters, who were passengers on board of her for America, and he was told by one of the seamen that he had a quarter of an hour to spare. When the time was near up he went on deck, and to his surprise saw the steam tug sailing away. He hailed her, but was not answered. His appeal to the captain only elicited the answer that he should sail to America; but if he liked to jump overboard he would give him a life-buoy to enable him to swim ashore. Three days before the vessel reached New York, the captain accused him of "having got nicely to America," and his watch was taken from him. After being some time in New York, the company gave him a passage home. Altogether he was away from Ireland from the 14th of October, till the 3rd of December. This is the case of the plaintiff; but the defendant has yet to be heard.

A MOST distressing and determined suicide at Brighton, by a gentleman, was discovered on Sunday morning by three labourers who were taking an early walk in the neighbourhood of Hove. It appears that the men, named William Tallett, Edward Tallett, and George Isaacs, were proceeding along the Upper Shoreham road towards Portslade, and had passed the road leading from Cliftonville, through Rigen's farm, to the Upper Shoreham-road, when they saw a man lying upon the bank on the north side of the road, and near where the latter is intersected by a path which leads to Blatchington. He was lying upon his back, and on attempting to raise him they discovered that he was quite dead, being cold and stiff; and the left hand held a pistol which proved to be a revolver having seven chambers. One of them proceeded at once to give information at the Hove Police Station, but meeting a constable on the railway bridge near Longbarrow Farm, returned with him to the body, which they then conveyed, having procured a cart, to the Windmill Inn, kept by the owner of "Trassler's Mill," on the Dyke-road, at the junction with that part of the lane leading to the village of Preston. On examining the body they found that the whole of the chambers of the revolver had been discharged, for within a circle of nine inches in circumference, on the left breast, were several pistol-shot wounds, clearly showing that neither of the shots had proved instantaneously fatal; and that the deceased had fired them himself was evident from the fact that he still retained possession of the pistol, and that no property on the person of the deceased had been disturbed; his money, gold watch and chain, with valuable trinkets, and rings being quite safe. During the day the body was identified as that of a gentleman named Dairy-mple, twenty-three years of age. The deceased had been living in Denmark-terrace, Brighton, about a mile and a half for two miles from where the body was found, and it would seem that the suicide must have been committed early in the morning, as it rained up till midnight, and the body, except the back, which touched the bank, was perfectly dry.

THE GAG USED IN THE NAVY.

"ROBERT SIMPSON," dating from "Nelson-street, New Brighton, near Birkenhead," writes to explain what sort of an instrument the gag used in the British navy is. He describes it as a piece of wood, generally part of a broomstick, about four inches long, notched at either end. This is inserted like a horse's bit in the sailor's mouth, and a piece of spun yarn passed round the back of the man's head and made fast to the notches prevents the gag being pushed out of the mouth by the patient's tongue. Mr. Simpson, who describes himself as having served nineteen years in the navy, regrets that such an instrument should be necessary, but is not aware of any other means by which a drunken sailor can be prevented from cursing and swearing. He admits that its use is not sanctioned by the articles of war. Since the recent fatal catastrophe on board the *Favourite*, the use of the gag in the navy has been forbidden by a special order from the Admiralty.

METROPOLITAN.

THE first spring-flower show of the Royal Horticultural Society took place at South Kensington on Saturday. The exhibition being the first of the year is always looked forward to with some interest, and attracts a good number of visitors, although the exhibits are necessarily not of that varied and interesting character that distinguishes the later shows. Although the weather on this occasion was anything but agreeable, the attendance was a very fair one, and amongst the most distinguished persons present were her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, her Royal Highness the Princess of Teck, Lady Geraldine Somerset, &c.

At eight on Friday evening a fire broke out on the premises of Messrs. Baldwin, Hough, & Co., rope and oakum merchants, situate in Bruton's-place, Commercial-road East. Two warehouses on the ground floor (one about 40 feet by 50, and the other 30 feet by 30) and the engine-house and machine-room (20 feet by 20) were burned out and the roof destroyed; the adjoining premises of Messrs. Tubber & Co., galvanised iron merchants, were damaged by water; and the conservatory of Mr. H. Crouch (about 25 feet by 9) was destroyed, and the bedroom and contents damaged by fire and water. The loss will fall on the Netherlands and Sun Fire Offices.

On Saturday, a police-constable named Webb was charged before Mr. Knox, at the Marlborough-street Police-court, with robbing a clergyman while the latter was in a dying state. It appeared that the Rev. Noel Fearn had entered a cab at the Marble-arch, and had requested to be driven to the Haymarket. On arriving the cabman found his fare in a fit, and called the attention of the prisoner, who was on duty, to the fact. The latter entered the cab, telling the cabman to drive to the hospital; and during the journey robbed the dying man of his gold watch and eye glass. The prisoner was remanded. Mr. Fearn never recovered his consciousness, and died of apoplexy twelve hours after his admission.

On Saturday morning, it having been announced that Vice-Chancellor Giffard would take his seat at Lincoln's Inn at ten o'clock, the court before the appointed time was filled with barristers, solicitors, and the general public. Mr. W. M. James and others, Her Majesty's counsel learned in the law, attended, and barristers who had not attained the "silk" were present. The solicitors—they are only called "attorneys" at common law—mustered. His Honour observed military time on the occasion, and on his entrance was welcomed by the bows of those who had known him whilst practising at the outer and inner bar. No doubt several of the counsel were disappointed, yet, as gentlemen, they always welcome the one appointed, and express their congratulations. His Honour at once proceeded with the business of the court.

On Thursday evening a crowded meeting was held in the Boys' School-room, York-street, to consider as to the propriety of levying a penny rate. The Rev. F. G. Lee, the incumbent, took the chair. Mr. Smith, the churchwarden, in a brief address, explained that he undertook the office on condition that he should not suffer any pecuniary loss, but in consequence of many necessary repairs being required he must appeal to the parishioners for a rate. Mr. Smith also stated that with regard to the doctrines and practices of the incumbent he entirely disapproved of them. (Shouts of applause.) He left it to the meeting to redeem their pledge as to his being no heretic. Upon being put to the vote, the rate was unanimously refused. Thereupon Dr. Lee announced the meeting closed, and was received with a storm of hisses, and shouts of "No Popery!" "No Ritualism!" "Go to Rome!" and similar expressions.

On Saturday an inquest was held at the London Hospital, by Mr. Humphreys, coroner, relative to the death of a boy, named James Murphy, aged four years. The deceased was the son of a working man, living at No. 1, Frimley-street, Mile-end, and on Tuesday afternoon he was sent out to play in the street. Shortly after he was seen crushed in between the spokes of a van wheel, and as the wheel revolved he was frightfully jammed between it and the body of the van. The passers-by called out to the driver of the van to stop, which he did instantly. Great difficulty was experienced in extricating the poor boy, the spokes of the wheel had to be cut, and the operation lasted a quarter of an hour. He was taken apparently dead to the London Hospital, and he died therein the course of a few minutes. It was supposed that he got on to the back of the van to have a ride, and falling off met with his death. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

At the special service at St. Paul's Cathedral on Sunday night the space under the dome and a large portion of the choir were filled. The prayers were intoned by the Rev. S. Flood Jones, rector of Westminster Abbey. The lessons were read by the Ven. Archdeacon Hale. Tallis's responses were sung, and, after the third collect, Smee's anthem, "Lord, of all power and might." The Rev. W. R. Clark, of St. Mary's, Taunton, was the preacher. He selected as his text St. Luke, chap. xi, ver. 28, "But he said, yea, rather blessed are they who hear the Word of God, and keep it." He answered at some length the intellectual objections which had been put forward against Scriptural belief, and contended that if we deny the primary postulates and axioms of the faith, no amount of reasoning, philosophical or mathematical, can bring us to the truth; but obedience is blessed, because it is the only true evidence of our spiritual relation to God. Those who had done the will of God would be able to stand the last great trial. He very earnestly commended the subject to immediate and serious attention, for though it might be long before Christ's second coming to earth might be accomplished, yet it would not be long before we should be called to go hence, and it behooved all to be prepared. The sermon, which was a very eloquent one, was listened to with intense interest and attention throughout.

On Saturday afternoon a deputation from the British branch of the International League of Peace and Liberty waited upon his Excellency the Hon. C. F. Adams, the United States Minister, for the purpose of presenting him with an address previous to his departure from England. Mr. Edmund Beales, M.A., president of the branch, introduced the deputation, and amongst those who accompanied it were Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P., and Mr. Candlish, M.P. Mr. Adams, who received the address with great satisfaction, made a very brief reply. He said that he was very happy to hear the sentiments which it expressed towards his countrymen, and also towards himself. It was no part of his province, nor was it his business, to draw any line of distinction between individuals or nations, nor yet to enter into questions which might be unsettled. It was enough for him to be assured of their goodwill, and to have reason to believe that it was one generally entertained. As for himself, having had the satisfaction to receive the full approbation of his countrymen for the action, which they likewise commended, he naturally followed that the compliment which they had been pleased to pay him was more deserved by that authority, without which he would have been powerless. If such was the ruling spirit on both sides, he was at a loss to perceive the reason of their quarrel about unsettled questions. Where the will was good some way to an arrangement was sure ultimately to follow. In his belief the sum of all true diplomacy was to be found in the Christian principle of doing unto your neighbour that which you would he should do unto you. If all nations were to carry that into practice there would be no wars to follow controversies and disputes. He begged them to accept his most earnest wishes for the health and happiness of each of them. Several members of the deputation were then personally introduced to Mr. Adams, shortly after which the gentlemen composing it withdrew.

PROVINCIAL.

A MAN whose name is at present unknown was found dead on the metals of the Metropolitan Railway on Saturday morning, having evidently been killed by a passing train. The body was taken to the Royal Free Hospital.

THE Oxford crew went the long course on Saturday afternoon, Carter, of Worcester, who has been rowing six, taking William's place as seven, and William filling Carter's former position, Tottenham steering, and an ex-member of the Oxford crew coaching.

MR. CHURCHWARD, the mayor of Dover, taking advantage of the fact that the East Kent and West Kent regiments of yeomanry cavalry are to assemble together at Dover this year at Whitstable for their annual eight days' training, has proposed a grand review of regulars, yeomanry, militia, and volunteers at Dover on Whit-Monday.

THE Cambridge University boat went on Friday afternoon to Clayhithe and back, a distance of about 10 or 11 miles, Mr. Maule coaching. Mr. T. E. Egan is expected to arrive, and give the crew the advantage of his judgment and experience. Kelley has not returned, nor will he do so again, but his services have not been valueless, as the alterations of the stretchers has made a manifest improvement in the crew. According to present arrangements the Cantabs will go up to London on the 21st inst., and will remain till they have either gained or lost the verdict.

THE London and County Bank at Winchester was entered early on Friday morning by thieves who evidently knew the premises. The bank manager, Mr. Youldon, was awake by his wife, who thought she heard a noise, but he attributed it to the rain and wind until his bedroom door was opened and a hand appeared bearing a lighted candle. He cried out "Who's there?" when the candle was at once extinguished. An alarm was raised but no thieves were found. The burglars, however, carried off several articles belonging to the household, and even took a fourpenny-piece from a servant's purse, leaving behind an old stocking, which had probably enveloped a boot.

THE Government are gradually releasing the rank and file, so to speak, of the "Jackall" expeditionary army. Four more of the twenty-seven persons who landed at Dungarvan have been conveyed to Queenstown, and shipped for the place from whence they came. It is stated that the American authorities have paid their passage-money across the ocean. In connection with this occurrence it may be mentioned that the *Irishman* re-publishes from the *New York Irish People* the letter of a "Colonel" Trellian, who was commander of the expedition, and who boasts that he carried his men to Ireland, with the armament, landed three times on Irish soil, and returned with the ship safely to America. This, he declares himself able to do again, but appears entirely unconscious of the ridiculous character of the exploit and its result.

AN atrocious attempt to defraud the West of England Insurance Company has been investigated at the Devon Assizes. Liberty Calus Kingsford, son of Mr. R. Kingsford, of London (both of whom had been in the General Post Office for many years), was indicted for arson. The father had a house in Bideford, North Devon, and it was insured in the office named for £650. The son came from London to Bideford, and set the house on fire. He was caught, and made this confession: "I was sent down by my father to do it, who said, 'If you will not do it I shall go down to do it myself.' He told me I could go to the house and set it on fire, and leave without being noticed." For the defence Mr. Carter urged that the "confession" was made under the influence of drink improperly administered by the police. The prisoner was found guilty, and Mr. Justice Blackburn sentenced him to seven years' penal servitude.

THE inquiry into the cause of death of Martha Lake, whose dead body was found in the house in which she and her husband resided in Earl-street, Hafod, Swansea, has been brought to a close. It appears that the deceased was much addicted to drinking, and on Saturday night week a quarrel took place between her and her husband, who it is supposed caused her death in a most brutal manner. There were wounds over the nose, and the outer angle of the right brow, both extending to the bone. The forehead was much bruised, and the scalp much bruised and congested. Four ribs of the right side immediately over the liver were found sharply broken off, and the liver much broken down—pulsed as it were. The injuries were probably caused by an iron-tipped or pointed shoe, and blood was found on the husband's coat and trousers. The wounds on the face must have bled very freely as the temporal artery was divided. A verdict of "Wilful murder" was returned against the husband.

WE have already stated that Mr. Train's career has had an inglorious termination. Ever since he came to Dublin to lecture his star has been on the wane. His performances there have, in a pecuniary point of view, been a total failure; and the attempt to his mendacity by a return visit only proved the more perfectly that style of oratory had no attractions for an intelligent audience. The first non-political lecture, as he called it, was attended by so few that it was a rash experiment to venture on a second. The arrest of Mr. Train, however, saved him from the humiliation of that failure. It is stated that he is detained for a debt to Messrs. Crickmer and Co., of London, 8907, contracted in connection with his former tramway projects in England. He has since his arrest been extremely busy writing letters, the character of which has not transpired; but he states that he transmitted the money to the firm, and that, if they have not received it, the fault lies with the Bank of England. He says that he is determined to remain in prison, and threatens the parties who procured his arrest with dire penalties.

On Friday, Julia Regan was charged, at Liverpool, with having obtained funeral allowances by giving false representations as to the death of her husband and children, and by the presentation of certificates of death when all three were and are still alive and well. In the case of one daughter (Jane Regan), 34, had been obtained from a society on the strength of a certificate of death signed by Dr. Owles, of the Burlington-street Dispensary. In court, Dr. Owles stated that he had never seen the child, either alive or dead, and that he had given the certificate upon the mere representation of the mother, such being the ordinary practice of the profession. Mr. Raffles remarked that it was a most dangerous practice, and one which he should bring under the notice of Mr. Justice Mellor at the next assizes. He requested Mr. Owles, to bring it before the Liverpool Medical Society, and the doctor promised to do so. Jane Regan was produced in court, and stated that she had never been ill in her life. The prisoner admitted that she had obtained 34 for another child whom she had represented as dead, but who is also quite well. She stated that she had been instigated to these crimes by a woman named Cotteril. Cotteril was at once placed in the dock, and it was proved that she had obtained the funeral allowance for Regan (the husband of the other prisoner), and had also obtained funeral allowances for two of her own sisters, both of whom are alive and well. In Regan's case a certificate of death, signed by Mr. Leigh, a surgeon, was given to the society. In court, Mr. Leigh stated that he had not seen Regan dead, though he had attended him for spitting blood. To the astonishment of the Court, Regan himself then came forward, and declared that he had never spat blood, and had never been ill for thirteen years. It was evident, therefore, that the woman had obtained some other man to personate him. Cotteril and Julia Regan were both committed for trial at the assizes.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

AN attempt against the life of the Crown Prince has been made at Dresden. The criminal was, however, arrested before he could fire at the Prince.

THE Pope held a Consistory on Monday, at which the six new cardinals received their hats and titles. The title of Cardinal Bonaparte is St. Pudencius.

As far as active measures are concerned, the war between Spain and Peru has for some time ceased. We now learn from Madrid that a pacific arrangement has been come to between the two Governments.

THE Prince Imperial completed his twelfth year on Monday, and the occasion was marked by an inspection of troops, promotions in the army and civil service, &c., but an amnesty for the press and political offences, which it was hoped would have dignified the day, did not appear. It is said, however, that the press amnesty is only deferred till the new Press Bill has passed the Senate.

MESSRS. TRUBERT AND PLANT, editor and publisher of the *Volkzeitung*, at Cassel, have been arrested and sent to Berlin, where they are imprisoned. They are charged with high treason, for having printed a pamphlet urging the inhabitants of the Electorate to rise up in favour of the ex-Elector. Prince Napoleon will leave Dresden on the 17th of Essen. It is said that the King of Hanover intends to reside at Rome.

It is confidently stated that the Italian Government, in view of facing the financial difficulties, will propose an income tax of ten per cent. The rents in foreign hands to be exempted from the tax. The Ministry seem certain that Parliament will vote the tax. There is no truth whatever in the report that the Italian officers in Abyssinia complain of the behaviour of the English to them. The municipality of Florence has contracted a loan of 18,000,000fr. with Florence and Paris firms.

THROUGH the Atlantic cable we learn that the American Senate, sat as a court for the trial of the President, and ordered him to file an answer to the articles of impeachment on or before the 23rd inst. By the Cuba, which reached Queenstown on Saturday, we have the heads of the said articles, which are twelve in number. The Democrats had carried the elections at Troy and Rochester by increased majorities, and the Republicans had gained Portland, but by a reduced majority.

THE riots at Toulouse consequent on the recruitment for the National Garde Mobile were much more serious than represented by the *Moniteur*. There was also a demonstration at Nantes against the new law. Tranquillity, however, has been restored in both places, but the outbreak has caused a feeling of disquietude in political circles. The prosecution against the *Figaro* Situation for attacking the Chamber, and the prosecution against M. Kerveguen by the libelled journals are the chief topics of interest in Paris.

To stimulate the enthusiasm of the populations the French Government has retained the services of a "poet," and a song entitled the "Garde National Mobile" (exempted from stamp duty), due to the "inspired" muse of this modern Tyrtæus, is being hawked about the streets. The bard at the Home Office thus addresses his countrymen:—

"Saluons le nouveau décret
Acclamé par la France entière
De l'Empereur, sublime arrêt
Nous réservant pour la frontière.
Le soleil du progrès a lui
Et ses rayons tombent sur lui."

Each stanza of this patriotic hymn—not destined, we fear, to eclipse the "Marseillaise," winds up with the following refrain:—

"Vive les nouveaux régiments
Animés de bons sentiments;
La gloire sera le mobile
Du Garde National Mobile!"

This effusion is set to the music of "La Femme à Barbe." A prose celebration of the blessings of the military law is also circulated (and likewise exempted from stamp duty) for the benefit of those patriotic souls who are not partial to the prospect of being "reserved for the frontier" to the tune of "La Femme à Barbe." It is entitled "Pensées d'un Citoyen au Sujet de la Nouvelle Loi concernant la Reorganisation de l'Armée." The prose of the "Citoyen" is quite on a par with the verse of the poet. The *Debats* asks on what ground the understrappers at the Home Office exempt this wretched trash—far better calculated to hold up the Government to hatred and contempt than a sober, seriously written article in a newspaper—from the operation of the stamp duties.

AMERICA.

WE learn from New York, date March 7th, "That the Senate was organised as a court of impeachment on the 5th inst., and Chief Justice Chase, who presides, and all the senators, took an oath to do President Johnson impartial justice. Senator Hendrick, a Democrat, objected to Mr. Wade having a voice in the trial, on the ground that he was directly interested in the result. After a debate, the objection was withdrawn, and Mr. Wade was sworn."

"The managers of the impeachment in the House of Representatives formally demanded that President Johnson should put in an appearance. The Senate in response ordered the President to be summoned to appear on the 13th of March, until when the court adjourned. The House authorised the impeachment managers to summon witnesses, administer oaths, and take testimony."

"The Maryland Republican Convention have endorsed General Grant for the Presidency. The Maryland Legislature have elected General George Vickers, a Democrat, as United States Senator to succeed Mr. Thomas, who was recently rejected by the Senate."

"The Virginia Convention have adopted an ordinance disfranchising all who gave aid to the rebellion."

"The town elections in Maine show large Democratic gains. A riot has occurred on Wards Island, New York, between German and Irish emigrants. A large number were seriously wounded. Ex-Senator Bayard, of Delaware, is dead."

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

WE have seen it revolutionise the whole art and practice of war, military and naval. We have seen it, by subtle dealing with the mysteries of colour and of light, analyse the sun. We have seen it track the tempest on the deep, and commence a series of meteorological inductions which may ultimately rob the storm of its terrors. We have seen it solve the ancient problems of the source of the Nile and the north-west passage. We have seen it not only convey the lightning innocuously into the earth, but lay it beneath the ocean to bear man's messages. . . . The scientific activity of the age demonstrates that we are not suffering from the worst of national maladies—failure of stamina. We are not dying of atrophy. The common statement made with great force and brilliancy by Mr. Matthew Arnold in one of his recent poems, that the civilised world is at this moment in a position analogous to that of the Roman empire in the wane of ancient civilisation, is incorrect. The Roman, "with haggard eyes," gloated over the agonies of gladiators, the combats of wild beasts. The English officer in India takes note of geological formations in his visits to the hills, and gazes with passionate rapture on a new flower. Our children delight in botany and conchology; and our Brewsters, Lyells, Murchisons, testify, by the keen-sparking interest in their eyes when any accession is made to their store of scientific fact, that the freshness of nature is not exhausted by enjoying it for fourscore years.—*Saint Pauls.*

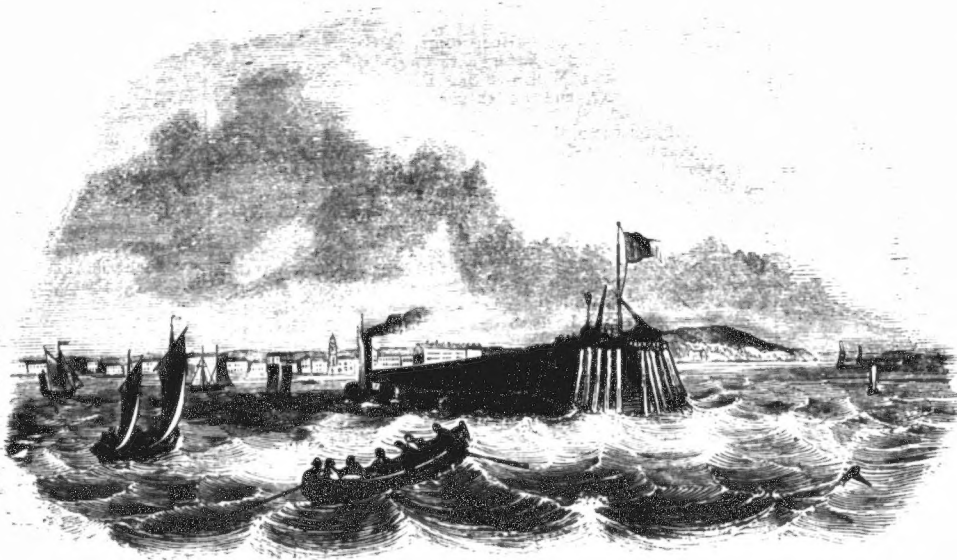
UNDUE INFLUENCE.

In the Court of Probate Sir James Wilde gave a very neat definition of "undue influence." The question is one that seldom arises; for although in very many will causes "undue influence" is pleaded, the cases mostly turn upon the mental competency of the testator. But in the case of *Hall v. Hall*, where the jury found against the will, the testator was undoubtedly sane, and the only issue was whether or not, in the disposition of his property by what was propounded as his last will and testament, he had acted under the undue influence of his wife. In summing up the case to the jury the learned judge said:—"To make a good will a man must be a free agent, but all influences are not unlawful. Persuasion appeals to the affections or ties of kindred, to a sentiment of gratitude for past services, or pity for future destitution, or the like. These are all legitimate and may be fairly pressed on a testator. On the other hand, pressure, of whatever character, whether acting on the fears or the hopes, if so exerted as to overpower the volition without convincing the judgment, is a species of restraint under which no valid will can be made. Importunity or threats, such as the testator has not the courage to resist; moral command asserted and yielded for the sake of peace and quiet, or of escaping from distress of mind or social discomfort; these, if carried to a degree in which the free play of the testator's judgment, discretion, or wishes is overborne, will constitute undue influence, though no force is either used or threatened. In a word, a testator may be led but not driven, and his will must be the offspring of his own volition, and not that of another." And here the jury held that a "snagging wife" was an "undue influence."

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty of our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 60, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispo, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

Grey or faded hair is restored to its original color and beauty and a luxuriant growth promoted by Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing Six Shillings per bottle. Her Zylobalsamum for the young, Three Shillings European Depot, 268, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]



HERNE BAY AND PIER.

HERNE BAY AND PIER.

VISITORS to Herne Bay during the summer season will easily recognise our illustration of the pier at Herne Bay, and will doubtless call to mind many pleasant strolls upon its health-breathing promenade. The pier is three-quarters of a mile long, and is a source of great attraction as a walk to visitors. A capital view of the town and downs is afforded throughout its length.

CIRCLE OF STONES CALLED "MITCHEL'S FOLD."

CORNDON is a lofty mass of mountain, close on the border of Shropshire and Montgomeryshire. From its summit we have grand and extensive views over a wild and mountainous country, which presents many interesting memorials of an ancient foundation. Some fine sepulchral tumuli crown its summit, while on the ground below occur several of those circles of stones which have been called Druidical circles. One of these is called "Mitchel's Fold," and is the subject of one of our illustrations.

ORDINARY LUCIFER MATCHES.—The Secretary of the Sun Fire Insurance Office stated to the Commons' Select Committee on Fires of last session, that he considers that carelessness in using ordinary lucifer matches causes to that office a loss of £10,000 a year. Surely statements of this kind should induce everyone to use only BRYANT & MAY'S Patent Safety Matches, which are not poisonous, and light only on the box. These Safety Matches are very generally sold by Grocers, Oilmen, &c.

THE SKIN OF THE ELAND AS LEATHER.—S. W. NORMAN has returned from the Paris Exhibition with the Russia Leather bought by him, and finds he has many specimens of the Eland as Boot Fronts. Some choice samples adapted for boots from Poland, Prussia, Austria, Switzerland, Baden, Wurtemberg, and Circassia, and many novelties worthy an early inspection.—114 and 116, Westminster Bridge-road.—[ADVT.]

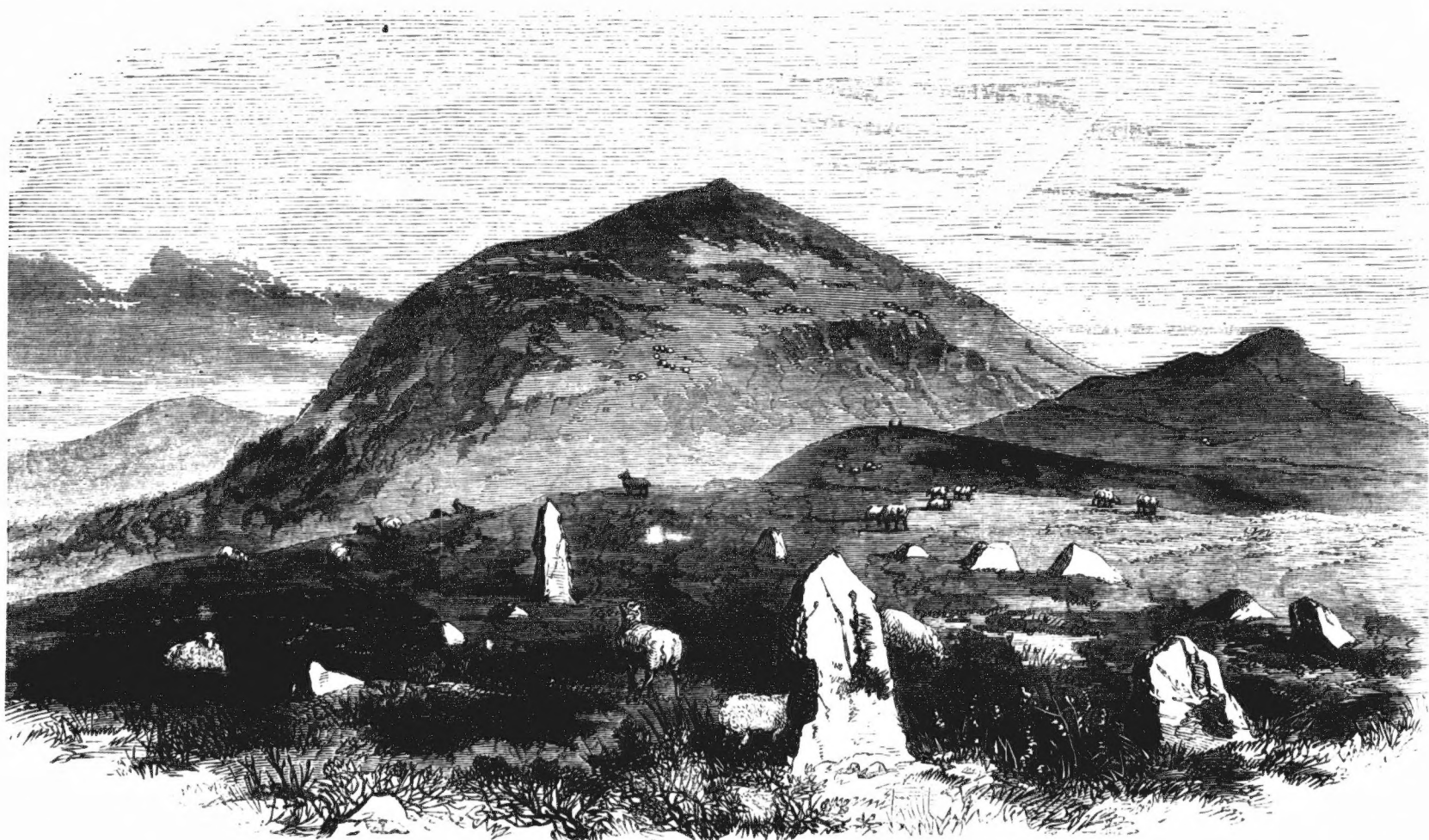
THE AFRICAN AUDUBON.

THE *South African Advertiser* gives full details respecting the death of Mr. Andersson, which was mentioned in the papers. It seems that a few years ago he received a wound in an encounter with the Namaguas which crippled him for life, and from the effects of which his constitution has never recovered. But it could not restrain him from prosecuting those explorations which he has pursued almost unceasingly in Western South Africa since 1849; and he died from a disease of the stomach while attempting to reach the Cuena with the view of opening up a trade between the white hunters of the South and the Portuguese possessions to the north of that river. Mr. Andersson was the son of Mr. Lloyd, the well-known Scandinavian sportsman, but for family reasons he adopted the name of his mother, who was a Swede. In 1849, when he was twenty-two years of age, he accompanied Mr. Galton on the exploring expedition which has established the fame of the latter gentleman as an adventurous and scientific traveller. In 1852 he organised an expedition of his own to Lake Ngami, and published a book under that title, which had considerable success. In 1857 he accepted the post of superintendent of the mining operations of the Walwich Bay Mining Company, which did not prove a success, and soon afterwards he made another journey into the interior to the banks of the Okovango River, where he was almost gored to death by a rhinoceros. In 1861 he married and settled down as a trader in Damara land, and in the war which ensued between the Damaras and Namaguas lost all that he possessed and received the wound which ultimately caused his death. His last literary production, "The Birds of South-West Africa" (in which he was assisted by Mr. Baines), entitles him to be called the African Audubon. Mr. Andersson can scarcely be ranked among the great African discoverers, but he stands at the head of that valuable class of men, the scientific, or at least science-loving, traders.

A DUALISM FOR TURKEY.

A BULGARIAN journal, the *Narodnost*, publishes the singular intelligence, which it professes to derive from a correspondent at Vienna, that Baron Beust has proposed a dualism for Turkey similar to that now existing in Austria. According to this plan, which, the *Narodnost* says, has received the concurrence of France and England, the Sultan is to be crowned as King of the Bulgarians, the new kingdom comprising Bulgaria, Macedonia, and Thrace, and having its own Ministry and budget. The army of both countries is, however, still to remain under the command of the Sultan, and to be called "The Imperial and Royal Army." A Constitution is to establish the internal institutions of both States, and the *Narodnost* declares that this arrangement alone can secure the Sultan in the possession of Constantinople. It is pretty evident from the particulars of the project, which has a suspicious likeness to the well-known plan of re-organisation proposed to the Sultan by Prince Gortschakoff, that it really proceeds, not from Vienna, but from St. Petersburg.

A NOTABLE instance of recent increase in the value of property in South London, is given by the fact that in 1855 the Angell Town estate, North Brixton, produced its owner £300 yearly. Now, the rateable value of the houses built upon it is £27,620.



CIRCLE OF DRUIDICAL STONES CALLED "MITCHEL'S FOLD," SHROPSHIRE.

VETERINARY EDUCATION IN SCOTLAND.

We are glad to observe that a movement is now being made for the improvement of veterinary education in Scotland. When the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons in London was first established by charter, it was supported by the late Professor Dick and other members of the profession in Scotland; but soon afterwards the Council, in the absence of the Scotch representatives, passed certain bye-laws, the effect of which would have been practically to shut up the Veterinary College at Edinburgh. Mr. Dick, who was then Principal of the latter institution, thereupon seceded from the Royal College and conducted his own school in an independent manner, with the support of the Highland Society, who obtained leave to grant veterinary certificates to such students as passed a severe examination by competent examiners. The holders of these certificates were recognised as duly qualified by the Horse Guards and the India Board; throughout Scotland and in many parts of England there are veterinary surgeons in extensive practice, and some of them of high standing in the profession, who hold no other diploma; indeed, we believe that one of these certificated surgeons has been president of the Royal College itself. In 1866, however, a bill was introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Holland, which proposed among other things that any one who appended V.S. to his name without being in possession of a diploma of the Royal College should be liable to be fined. The consequence of such an enactment would, of course, have been to secure to the London institution an absolute monopoly of veterinary education, and to place Scotch students at an obvious disadvantage, since they could not qualify for practice in their own country. The measure was defeated, and the Scotch have now begun to agitate for a veterinary charter of their own. The subject has been discussed at the meetings of several public bodies, and steps have been taken to bring it under the notice of the Board of Trade. There appears to be a very strong feeling about the matter on the part of both the profession and the public in the North, and the peculiar dangers which just now threaten our flocks and herds should induce the Government to do all in their power to encourage veterinary education.

The Cambridge Conservative Club has adopted a resolution expressing confidence in Mr. Disraeli upon his appointment as Premier.

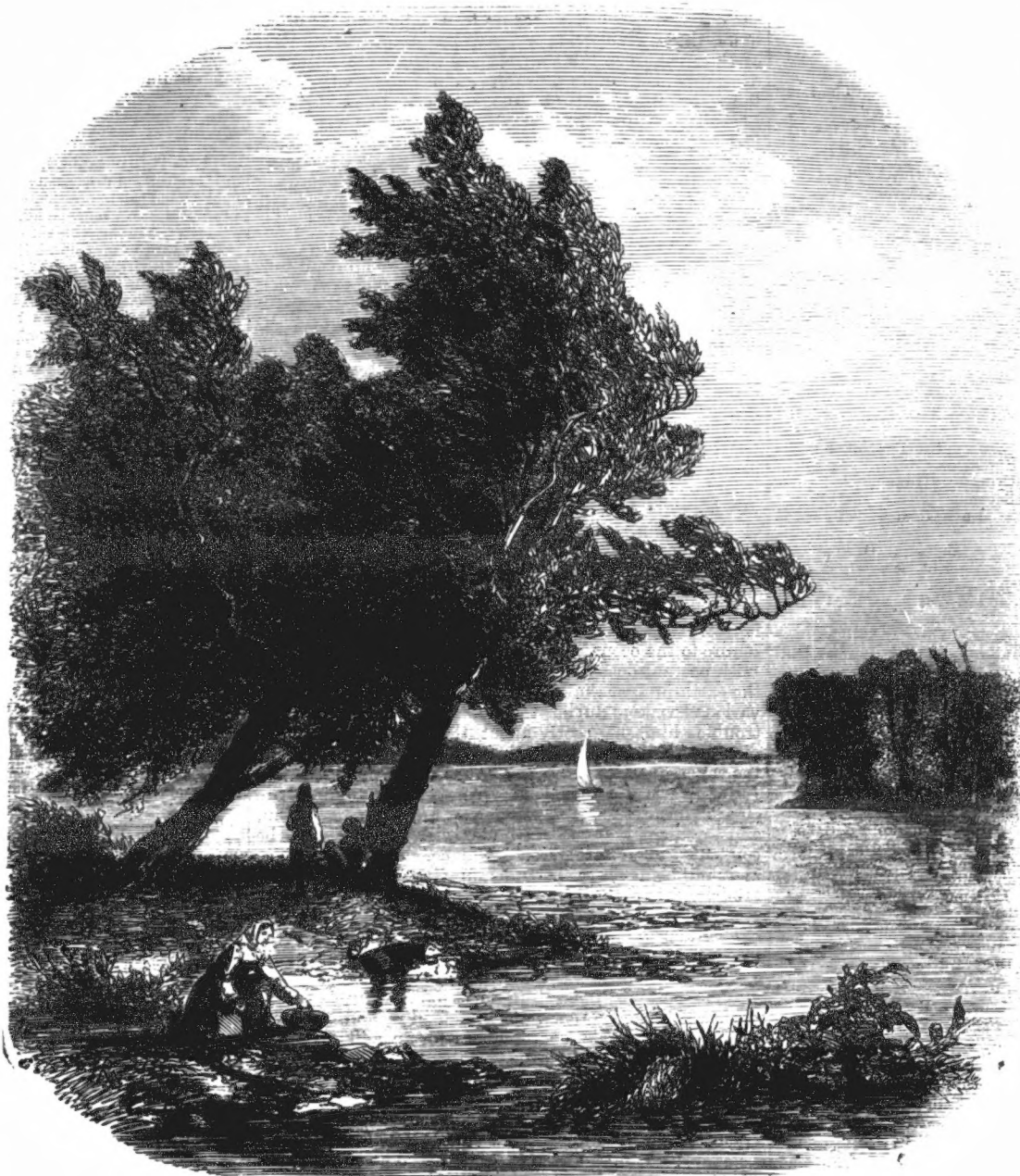
WALTON-ON-THAMES, AND BY THE RIVER SIDE.

The bridge at Walton-on-Thames is one of those old-fashioned erections now becoming somewhat scarce upon the Thames. The village of Walton is a large and pleasant one, bounded on the north by the Thames, the east by Esher, on the south by Cobham, and the west by Moseley. It is a famous resort of the disciples of old Izaak Walton. "By the River Side" makes a companion picture to it.

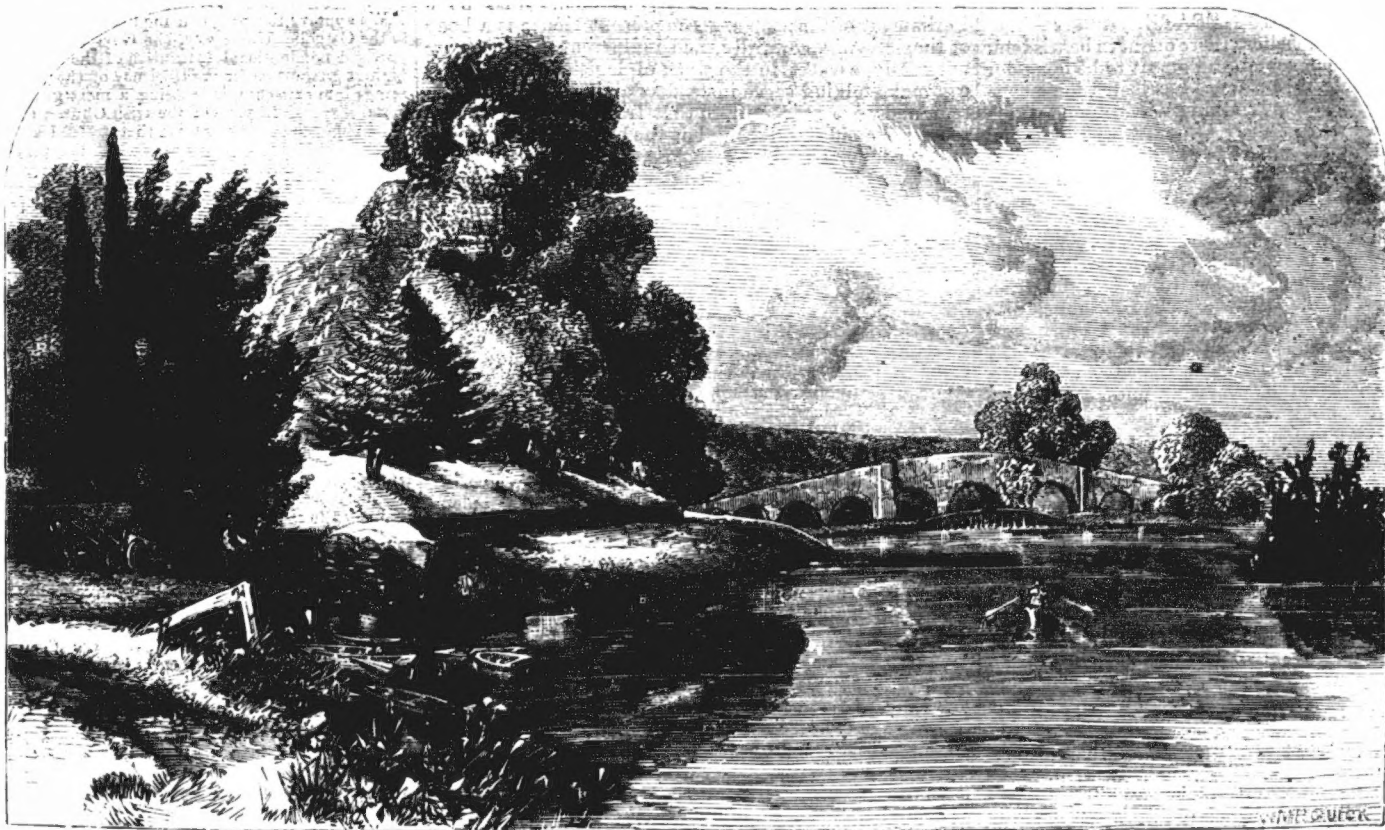
On Saturday the following Parliamentary paper was issued:—"Copies of letter from the Meteorological Society of Scotland to the Board of Trade, dated 31st December, 1867; of the reply to the same, dated 18th January, 1868; and return of the names of the places to which storm warnings are now transmitted, and the number of warnings sent to each place, since their renewal (Colonel Sykes.)"

NEWS FROM PARIS.

A Paris correspondent says:—"The riot at Toulouse has given great annoyance in high quarters, as the example is bad and might be followed by the Faubourg St. Antoine. The Emperor, after a long conversation with M. Rouher and Marshal Niel, sent for Marshal Canrobert, who commands the army of Paris. The theatres at Toulouse are shut, and guns command the public places, so it is not likely that the cries of 'Vive la République!' and 'A bas l'Empire' will be renewed.—The determination of the Chamber to have the *Figaro* and *Situation* prosecuted is much talked of, and it appears that the decision at which the Corps Législatif finally arrived was energetically opposed by the Left and the moderate Conservatives. The Arcadians, however, carried the day, and the Chamber inaugurates its new liberal law on the press by sending M. Jules Richard and M. Grenier before the correctional police. It has surprised some persons that the Procureur-General should have thought it necessary to obtain permission from the Chamber to prosecute; but the law lays down that no prosecution for abuse or diffamation can take place without the consent of the offended party. It may become necessary for the Corps Législatif to explain if the dignity of the Chamber is only attacked when the acts of the majority are criticised. On several recent occasions the *Pays* has been guilty of the most violent language against the Left, but no notice has been taken by the Procureur-General of the invectives of M. Granier de Cassagnac. M. Grenier is an Imperialist, M. Jules Richard a moderate, and neither gentleman has ventured beyond the limits of fair criticism. In his letter to the President, M. Rouher states that the Government would fail in one of its *devoirs impérieux* if it did not demand permission to prosecute; the wags suggest to the Minister of State the substitution of *devoirs impériaux*. M. Emile de Girardin naturally breaks a lance against the prosecution, and in endeavouring to protect his confrères, decries the utility of journalism. 'No man,' he says, 'was ever so abused by the press as Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, and yet he reigns!'"



BY THE RIVER SIDE.



WALTON-ON-THAMES.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—The Broken-Hearted Club—A Hero of Romance—My Husband's Ghost.
ADELPHI.—Up for the Cattle Show—No Thoroughfare. Seven.
OLYMPIC.—Martin Chuzzlewit—The Best Way. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—Jeanie Deans. Seven.
LYCEUM.—Narcisse—Who's to Win Him?—Ballet. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—A Happy Pair—Chimney Corner—The Lady and the Devil. Half-past Seven.
STRAND.—Orange Blossoms—Paris—Coal and Coke. Seven.
NEW QUEEN'S.—A Household Fairy—Dearest Than Life—La Vivandiere.
NEW ROYALTY.—A Quiet Family—Daddy Gray—The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan. Half-past Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A Dead Shot—Play—A Silent Protector. Eight.
ST. GEORGE'S OPERA HOUSE.—The Ambassadors—Ching-Chow-Hi. Half-past Seven.
SURREY.—The Peep Show Man—Friendship, Love, and Truth. Seven.
SADLER'S WELLS.—Change in performances nightly. Seven.
STANDARD.—Operatic Performances. Seven.
MARYLEBONE.—Nellie; or, the Companions of the Chain—Charlet, The Ferryman. Seven.
NEW EAST LONDON.—A Quarter of a Million of Money—The Idiot of the Mountain. Seven.
BRITANNIA.—The Young Apprentice—The Rescue of the Orphans. Quarter to Seven.
VICTORIA.—The Phantom in the Snow—The Dancing Scotchman—The Forest of Bondy. Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism. Two and Half-past Seven.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Two and Eight.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy Minstrels. Three and Eight.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maceab's Entertainment, "Begone Dull Care." Three and Eight.
AGRICULTURAL HALL.—Grand Equestrian Entertainment, &c. Two and Half-past Seven.
MADAME TISSAND'S, Baker-street.—Waxwork Exhibition.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.
 British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.
 Antiquarian Society's Museum, Southeret House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1868.

THE IRISH DEBATE.

In a multitude of counsellors there ought to be wisdom. Everybody agrees that something ought to be done for Ireland. The debate in the House has lasted some considerable time, but, we fear, nothing will be done which will be of a nature to satisfy the advanced national party in Ireland, and if we are to have peace and quietness, and scotch the snake of Fenianism, this is the party that should be conciliated. The Irish policy of the Government finds some slight vindication in the speeches of its critics. Although nearly every member of the Opposition who has spoken has professed to believe that nothing would be easier than to satisfy the Irish people and get rid of the Irish difficulty, and much disappointment has been expressed that the Government did not deal boldly with the subject, there is such a hopeless contradiction between the remedies which the different doctors suggest as the right ones, and blame the Government for not applying, that we fear Mr. Disraeli will decide to deal cautiously and tentatively with these vexed questions, pending further inquiry. This time serving policy is one to which Parliament ought not to give its sanction. Whilst some honourable gentlemen insist that there will be no contentment and loyalty in Ireland until the Union is repealed, and others make the indispensable condition of Irish submission to the existing Government a transfer, greater or smaller, of the rights of the landlord to the tenant, others declare even parliamentary independence impossible, and protest against any land legislation which shall do more than facilitate the grant of leases and secure compensation for unexhausted improvements. Again, whilst half the Liberal speakers cannot find words strong enough to express their indignation and alarm at the proposal of the Government to gratify some of the requests of the Catholic clergy in the matter of education, the Irish Catholic and some of the Irish Protestant members, who may be regarded as counsel for the plaintiff in this case of Ireland *versus* England, express their gratification at the concession, and complain that it does not go far

enough. It is true the advocates for fixity of tenure are most of them advocates for the abolition of the Irish Church and for denominational education. Mr. Mill is the only exception that occurs to us; but, on the other hand, the larger portion, we may say the great majority, of the enemies of the Church, are opposed to any confiscation of the landlords' interests in the soil, and profess the greatest hostility to the proposal to establish a Catholic University. The whole Opposition can unite in complaining of the inadequacy of the Government proposals, but, in fairness to Mr. Disraeli, we must admit that it is utterly unable to present itself, as a body, any definite programme. What the Irish people want, says Mr. Monsell, is justice, and if they got that, or fancied they got it, they would be as loyal as any other subjects of Her Majesty, although now millions of them are verging upon disaffection. But then, what do they mean by this justice, of which we have heard so much in this debate? Mr. Monsell acknowledges the desire of the House of Commons to do justice to Ireland, but he says the people will not believe in it, and something must be done to convince them of this goodwill. Abolish the Irish Church, says Mr. Monsell; but will that measure satisfy Ireland? It might please the people of the South, although in all probability the pleasure would be a very short-lived one; but what would be its effect in the North? However, assume, as Mr. Maguire and his friends always do, that the feelings of the people of the North are not to be regarded—would the abolition of the Church and the establishment of religious equality make the Irish a loyal and contented people? Mr. Monsell says it would. Mr. Maguire, and The O'Donoghues say it would not, unless it were accompanied by a measure giving fixity of tenure to the occupier of land. Now we know that the Irish peasant does care about fixity of tenure; we know the earth-hunger hangs upon him, and we think that various speakers during the debate have shown that he troubles himself greatly about the Church Establishment. Abolish the Church Establishment and settle the vexed question of land tenure and you will pacify Ireland. Mr. Monsell very properly denounces the Church Association for commencing a system of agitation, and threatens that the Catholics will in their turn be compelled to agitate in self-defence. Catholic prelates and politicians have been denouncing the Church Establishment in the strongest language during the past two or three years. Catholic members of Parliament have attacked it in the House of Commons, and the leaders of the Liberal party have made its abolition again a plank in their programme. The members of what we may be pardoned for calling a moribund Church, seeing it thus threatened, combine to defend it, and, perhaps, we cannot blame its few members for an agitation and rekindling religious discords. The Protestants of Ireland cannot be expected to remain perfectly quiescent while the "opposition" are using every weapon to overthrow the Church. Mr. Johnstone wants to get rid of the Irish Church, and in that he resembles many others speakers; but in his reason for doing so he is singular. The disease of Ireland, says the member for Canterbury, is the increasing religious hatred that exists; therefore, we must abolish the Irish Church. And it will be a day of rejoicing when the Irish hear that the Parliament of the United Kingdom had summarily decreed its abolition. Mr. Gladstone, of course, has at last fairly committed himself to the destruction of what we must call the iniquitous Church system of Ireland. With such powerful and valuable friends in the House of Commons, Ireland may fairly indulge a hope that justice may be done her sooner or later. In conjunction with all true Liberals, we hope much from the next Parliament, which, unless we are greatly mistaken, must be a Parliament of the people. The present House is a body of time-serving, cowardly, and indifferent men, who are not really earnest in the work of legislation. If they can make talking serve instead of acting, they are content, and we are sadly afraid that Ireland will not obtain redress of a substantial kind at the hands of Mr. Disraeli and his followers. Nevertheless, "Hope points before and shows the bright to-morrow." The heart of England is with Ireland, and the day is not far distant when Hibernia's sons will bless the Union and forget the word "repeal."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Orders have been given for the selection of a considerable number of 64-pounders to be strengthened on the Palliser system. The Whitworth 9-inch gun, so long promised, or, at least, demanded in vain, has made its appearance at Woolwich. It is, of course, beautifully finished. There are some evidences in the piece of a departure from the Whitworth creed, pure and simple, as it was originally promulgated. The Whitworth 9-inch will bear a charge of 45lb. of powder, and its projectile weighs 300lb. It is three tons heavier than the Woolwich 9-inch gun, but the projectile of the latter is some 50lb. lighter, though it is propelled by almost equal weights of powder. There is only one drawback to the Whitworth. It costs £3,200.—Commissary-General Drake, C.B., and Colonel Nugent will be two of the new Comptrollers.—Sir H. Storks has made a descent on Woolwich, and has been "flattering the Volscians in Corioli" (and elsewhere) pretty generally this week.—Lieutenant Hozier, 2nd Life Guards, has been appointed Assistant Military Secretary to Sir Robert Napier, Commander-in-Chief of the Abyssinian expedition.—Mr. Curry will, it is rumoured, advise Her Majesty to confer the Order of the Bath upon some of her old and valued servants who were unintentionally forgotten when Sir John Pakington selected a certain number for the Queen's approval. Admiral Sir George Sartorius, Sir Henry Leake, Admiral Bethune, Sir Thomas Pasley, and others are mentioned for honours.—During the year 1867 there were added to the Royal Navy only 136 naval cadets.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

DUELING IN FRANCE.—The French papers announce that the Marquis de Gallifet, who had been dismissed the army on account of his duel with Prince Achille Murat, has been restored to the service with higher rank than he before held; and it is anticipated that his antagonist, who had voluntarily withdrawn from the army before the duel took place, will also be permitted to resume his former position.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE IRISH DEBATE.

THOUGH the debate on Ireland will probably lead to nothing, its indirect consequences will not be unimportant. On one or two points of Irish policy public opinion is settled, and will act when the occasion comes with that force and unanimity which in this country always command obedience. One would think that the new Premier was sufficiently acquainted with the national feeling—that he perceived the drift of the current on which a Ministry and even Parliament itself must always be carried onward. Unless the Government re-consider their proposals, they will leave on the public mind the impression that to a reformed Parliament and to a Liberal Ministry must be left the settlement of questions for which a Conservative Government was supposed to have peculiar facilities. With regard to the Church Establishment, whether Lord Russell's plan or Mr. Bright's be the better, whether or no both will be set aside in favour of dis-establishment and dis-endowment pure and simple, are matters on which it is almost useless at this moment to argue. Matters have gone beyond the sphere of abstract discussion, and the subject will only be thoroughly and earnestly treated when a definite proposal has been made by a responsible Minister. All that need now be said is that the Irish Establishment, as it at present exists, can no longer be maintained, and that the country will not tolerate any scheme for establishing a Roman Catholic Church by its side. It is too late in the world's history to think of setting up new official hierarchies, and to save one State clergy by gratifying the ambition of another.—*Times.*

"PERSONAL RATING" IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Personally this incident completes the remarkable triumph of Mr. Disraeli. There have before now been Premiers, sprung from the people—*novi homines*—who climbed above the proudest houses to set their feet on the necks of dukes and earls; but never before was the accession of a commoner made the occasion of his solemn indictment in the patrician Chamber. Personally, too, it will not much matter to the right honourable gentleman that he cannot be acquitted of the charge. But why not arraign Lord Derby also, and the titled criminals immediately in front of Lord Russell and the Duke of Argyll? They shared the act of insincerity—why were they not included in the impeachment directly as well as by implication? There is a questionable precedent set to the Commons in this somewhat arrogant summons of their leader to the bar of "another place," and we would like the enthusiasm of those Liberal peers for public virtue better if it did not happen to be directed with invidious singleness of purpose against the one man of the peccant party who represents the triumph of personal over hereditary merit.—*Telegraph.*

FRANCE.

There is no reason to doubt that the Emperor is sincerely desirous of extending the liberty of the people, as far as it may be compatible with the maintenance of his authority and with the permanence of his dignity; but political freedom and parliamentary government are incompatible with the principles of the empire. A unanimous Senate and a docile majority in the Legislative Body have enabled the Emperor to dispense with the invidious display of his absolute authority, but his administration of foreign affairs is independent and irresponsible. The peasantry who by means of universal suffrage support his throne are neither willing nor able to frame and administer a public policy, and they are far more jealous of the classes which they suppose to be privileged than of a single ruler who always professes to identify himself with their interests and feelings. The members of the Legislative Body had no fear of offending their constituents when they blamed the concessions offered by the Government to the press. The bulk of the population cares nothing for newspapers, nor has it the smallest desire to hold public meetings. The next election will show whether the new law on the organisation of the army has produced general discontent, as it excited universal interest. The conscription, though its results are highly popular, is necessarily felt as a burden, and the withdrawal of the chance of complete exemption from service will probably be regarded, in the first instance, as a grievance. The prefects, however, and the Government candidates, will be able to expatiate on the equality secured by the law and the increase of the military resources of the empire will be grateful to patriotic pride. The immediate effect of the law, and of the improved armament of the troops, has been to strengthen the Government in its pacific policy; and the most universal conscription in time of peace is far less burdensome than active service in the field. The financial evil of increased military expenditure is not immediately felt by the population, and the laxity with which loans are contracted offers a favourable opportunity for the investment of petty savings, and for little speculations in premiums.—*Saturday Review.*

IRELAND STILL!

We approve the proposed inquiry as to the land question. As to the Catholic University, the Government which establishes purely denominational institutions of the kind without taking the highest guarantees for the efficiency of the processes which it thus brings into existence, is ignoring a most grave and most obvious moral responsibility. On the Irish Church the Government proposal is hopeless. The notion that Ireland will ever pay an extortion of three millions a year, at the very least, in order to establish the priesthood, whom Irishmen now pay by voluntary subscription—i.e. to lose their hold over the priesthood without losing the tax on themselves—is ridiculous in the extreme. The England and Scotland will pay their share of a great impost intended to endow an Ultramontane church is even wilder still. The Church question is never to be settled at all in Ireland if it can only be settled either on Lord Russell's principle of dividing the present endowment in fair proportion amongst all the churches, or only Mr. Bright's principle of dis-endowing altogether, and applying the funds so obtained to secular purposes. Taking all things into account, the last solution offers the only hope of any near settlement of this question.—*Economist.*

TENNYSON AND HIS IMITATORS.

TENNYSON'S poetry is not slowly gathered out of meditation on external objects; it springs from a creative force, a vital inspiration and impetuous movement of the brain or heart, or both, which agitates every thought, and constrains every outward form of existence to sympathy with its own varying moods. Nature is compelled to consort with his fervent Genius. Under his dominion she is seldom suffered to rest. All her attributes undergo a change in the transitions of his swift emotion. In one of its phases Time is a maniac, scattering dust, and Life a fury, slinging flames; in another, the stars are innumerable cold, pitiless eyes; in another, the blossoms dropped by the laburnum are wells of fire in almost all there is a stir and glow, endless vibration, without any apparent point of rest. Goldsmith's "pensive hour" is unknown to Tennyson; his thought is passionate, not still. All his preceptions are intense. His pictures are coloured as vividly as Turner's, his piercing vision describes objects unseen by ordinary eyes, assembles images from far-off worlds, and concentrates whole universes of beauty into the space of a single line. In his power of concentration he is equalled by only one other poet, and that one is Dante. But he has not the sustained power of Dante because he has not the same capability of repose. It is in the prophet's chariot of fire that he ascends his heaven of invention and woe be to the mortal man who seeks to hang on to the flaming car! Yet how many do seek it,—how many, clinging to its blazing wheels, rise but a short way to fall down in a fit swoon, which leaves them delirious for ever!—*Saint Pauls.*

LITERATURE.

"On 'Raffening' in the Book-Trade. Respectfully Addressed to My Customers and the Book Buying Public. London: Thomas Bosworth, 215, Regent-street.

Mr. Bosworth says—"When, two years ago, I commenced the plan of charging all books asked for by name, and paid for and delivered at the counter, at trade price, I acted on a principle the justice of which is easily recognised, and the soundness of which it would be difficult to impugn. For carrying out the principles above mentioned, I am subjected to serious obstructions in carrying on my business."

Mr. Bosworth goes on to make a serious charge against a well-known publishing firm, which is of so grave a nature that we print it in full:—

"But a more serious obstacle has arisen from the course pursued towards me by Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co., of Cornhill, which I must narrate at some length. In July of last year I ordered personally at their house seventy-five copies of the 'Memoir of the Prince Consort.' The order was booked in the usual way, and a time mentioned by which I was likely to have the books. On sending in a day or two for some copies, or to learn when I could have them, my messenger was told, 'Not at all; the order is cancelled, and the account closed.' The difficulty which this occasioned me will be readily imagined. There was a run upon the book, and an insufficient supply, and I had to get copies to make good promises to customers as best I could. I did this, I believe, in every case, and without the extra charge of a fraction. Now, according to every principle of moral right, these seventy-five copies were mine. I had bought them, and I left the house with the full understanding that they had been sold to me, and without the faintest notion that there was likely to be any difficulty about the transaction. I wrote three letters to the firm, entirely courteous in expression, reminding them that they had condemned me unheard, that I had not been aware that they had any regulations as to the discount permissible from their published prices, and promising if any such rules were in existence which were reasonable in themselves and were applied generally to the trade, to respect them; but none were mentioned. I claimed the goods which had been sold to me, and they were refused; and, finally, I claimed to be supplied with them and with such other of Smith, Elder, and Co.'s publications as I might require, with the discount for cash, since they declined to supply me to account, and that was refused. And from first to last I could not get from them a written line or any explanation of such extraordinary conduct. Afterwards, my solicitor told me that as the value of the goods in question was over ten pounds the law would not help me, for that by the Statute of Frauds a contract for a value above that amount must be in writing in order to be legally recoverable. Thanks to his information I now quite understand what a difference there may be between the value of a man's word and that of his bond."

"But this was not the last trouble, nor even the worst. It was still open to me to procure Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co.'s publications through the wholesale houses, on such terms as I could. But soon a pressure was brought to bear upon them, and to such an extent was this carried, that an order which a friend sent to one of these houses, to be paid for in cash on delivery, was refused because the books were suspected to be for me, and the house in question was afraid to supply them. The method adopted, I believe, is this: the books sold to each wholesale house are marked inside with a distinguishing mark; emissaries are sent from the publishers to purchase copies of me; and thus the channels through which I get my supplies are discovered and successively closed. The employment of such tactics and of such an unwarrantable interference with my affairs, I confess, nettled me, and I made a first effort at retaliation, which, if necessary, shall be vigorously followed up hereafter."

"But even this is not all. I recently purchased of a wholesale house twenty-five copies of a work which had been sold to them, but not delivered, by Smith, Elder, and Co. In a few days I received a communication from the former house to the effect that they could not supply the goods. It appeared from the explanation that ensued, that Smith, Elder, and Co. had threatened them that, if the books were delivered to me, their own supply would for the future be stopped. I could not afford to put the wholesale house in a difficulty by insisting on the fulfilment of their contract, and they could not very well do without Smith, Elder, and Co.'s publications. So I lost my books. My books, the reader will observe; 'mine legally' this time, but I could not get them."

"Scenes and Studies of Savage Life." By Gilbert Malcolm Sproat. (Smith, Elder, and Co.)

Mr. SPROAT appears to have spent six or seven years of his life in and about Vancouver Island, in official and magisterial positions, such as brought him into constant contact with the natives. His volume is the record of those years.

When Mr. Sproat had his first parley with the Indians of Barclay Sound, he found, apparently to his surprise, that the natives were not charmed by his proposal that they should give up their village to the whites. "Near a pretty point at one side of the bay," he says, "where there was a beach shaded by young trees, the summer encampment of a tribe of natives was to be seen. Our arrival caused a stir, and we saw their flambeaux of gunsticks flickering among the trees during the night."

A bargain was made. About £20 worth of stores was given for the land; but the Indians, who felt that they were getting the worst of such a bargain, looked to their means of defence. Had they been strong enough, they would have slain the intruders; but the white people had cannon; and what can a tribe of savages, living in an open village of straw and planks, effect against the fire of big guns, which in ten minutes would have set their village on fire? The poor Indians pulled down their houses, and moved away to another site. When Mr. Sproat paid them a visit, two or three days after this forced removal, he had a conversation with the chiefs:—

"'Chiefs of the Seshahs,' said I, on entering, 'are you well; are your women in health; are your children hearty; do your people get plenty of fish and fruits?'—'Yes,' answered an old man, 'our families are well, our people have plenty of food; but how long this will last we know not. We see your ships, and hear things that make our hearts grow faint. They say that more King-George-men will soon be here, and will take our land, our firewood, our fishing grounds; that we shall be placed on a little spot, and shall have to do everything according to the fancies of the King-George-men.'—'Do you believe all this?' I asked. 'We want your information,' said the speaker. 'Then,' answered I, 'it is true that more King-George-men (as they call the English) are coming; they will soon be here; but your land will be bought at a fair price.'—'We do not wish to sell our land nor our water; let our friends stay in their own country.' To which I rejoined: 'My great chief, the high chief of the King-George-men, seeing that you do not work your land, orders that you shall sell it. It is of no use to you. The trees you do not need; you will fish and hunt as you do now, and collect firewood, planks for your houses, and cedar for your canoes. The white man will give you work, and buy your fish and oil.'—'Ah, but we don't care to do as the white men wish.'—'Whether or not,' said I, 'the white men will come. All your people know that they are your superiors; they make the things which you value. You cannot make muskets, blankets, or bread. The white men will teach your children to read printing, and to be like themselves.'—'We do not want the white man. He steals what we have. We wish to live as we are.' These were the first savages that I had ever seen."

FUN OF THE WEEK.

PUNCH.

"AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN!"—Volunteer Captain (bumpingly): "Officer's Ticket!" Considerate Clerk: "Government tariff's high on this line, sir. You'd better go as a gentleman! Cheaper!" (The Captain is choked, loses his presence of mind, and takes advantage of the suggestion.)

CONVIVIAL DEFINITION.—Health Officer for the Metropolis.—A Toastmaster.

ADVICE GRATIS.—The best county to go to in winter—Summer-set-shire. The best county when you don't want to be in a drought—Dor-set-shire.

FLORENT ETONIA!—A rich-form Etonian describes his younger brother, who works very hard in pupil-room, as "Sapper and Minor."

UNHEARD-OF TYRANNY.—Lord Bushfield, the great game preserver, is so strict that he will not allow even an egg to be poached on his estate.

THE BEST "NOTE."—Henry Leslie's Quire.

THE DEAR MAN'S PARADISE.—The Audit Office.

POOR COOKERY.—It does not seem likely that Ministers will succeed in getting the National Dish changed. Irish stew, we are afraid, will not yield to Mayonnaise.

A WORD FOR THE VULGAR TONGUE.—A cosmetic, asserted to bestow "a beautiful complexion," is advertised under the denomination of "Milk of Cucumbers." What do cucumbers give milk? Then the humbler classes are right in calling them cucumbers.

BY ROWLAND M'ASSER.

One of the Musical Magazines ("Publishers' Organs?") contains this month a song called "Kissing her Hair." The following additional verse has been composed, in the event of an encore:—

"Kissing her Hair"—scented and glossy,
Ah! well I remember my rapture,
At the ball where the talk had been "bossy,"
The run and the ultimate capture:
Withdrawn from the lights and the whirl,
We had paused in the "Tally-ho" valse,
When, my lips on the pendulous curl,
She whispered—"You Silly, it's false."

FUN.

A HINT to the Law Digest Commission.—Mr. Bloxam (as against the Metropolitan Railway Company) has shown himself a most successful Co.-defender.

"HAUL in the Downs."—Winning the Derby.

TEMPUS FUGIT.—A painful illustration of this truism is now presented at the East-end. We are assured that there are scores—no, we may say, hundreds—of families who have not known what a "Saturday night" is for months!

SMOKES!—The Times states that the consumption per head of tobacco in the United Kingdom has increased from 13½ oz. in 1841, to 11b. 5oz. in 1865, and adds, "So great is the habit of smoking extending." The Times might see from its own columns puff g is on the increase.

SILENCE WE CANNOT ASSENT TO.—A saddler advertises that horses may be "broken good tempered and sound" by using "Dumb Jockeys";—we very much doubt their ability to furnish a horse with that most essential quality "a good mouth."

AN ICY-CULL.—We venture to suggest to the Messrs. Sanger that it would be paying a merited compliment to the decorators of the Agricultural Hall were they to term the horses of the hippodrome "Chevaux De-fries."

TAUT-OLOGU.—A pair of braces. TU-MULTUM IN PARVO.—The public, we think, have a right to complain of the scanty items of information we get from the Abyssinian expedition. We ought, at least, to have a daily summary of news considering the number of "condensers" at work there.

A NOTE ON COOKERY.—"A Greedy Boy" is informed, in answer to his question, that "Cabinet Pudding" is not made with "Furniture Paste."

TORRING IT.—A sporting friend writes to say that in our recent picture, "Spring Head-dresses" are very unlike "Spring Hand-caps."

BOSSY HIM!—Our grandmothers, whilst remarking, patronised coal-scuttle bonnets—our sweethearts beat this—their bonnets have scuttled off altogether.

LITERARY NOTE.—A new novel is announced, entitled "Cross Currents." We understand that, if successful, it will be followed by "Good-tempered Gooseberries," "Churchill Cherries," and "Pleasant Plums" are also spoken of as possible publications from the same fruitful pen.

JUDY.

STRONG TEA.—First Gentleman (who has had his Tea at the Licensed Victualler's): Well Jack, I suppose you won't liquor any more? Second Gentleman (who has also had his): Won't I, thank you. Only wait till I get home to 'er. I'll lick 'er within an hour of life. (Exit for the purpose.)

MYTHOLOGICAL MEM.—Saying that Orpheus not only crossed the Styx but also came back again, may we not presume he would make a good hand at "double acrostics?"

To Our "Fair Friends."—If a "rejected one" should again press his suit on the "lady of his love," may he be said to move the "previous question?"

A PROBABLE effect of eating horse-flesh—Hippo-chondriasis

A "Low Churchman"—The Bishop of Down!

A GNATTY Contrivance—A mosquito net!

ASYLUM for March Hares—Coney Hatch.

THE Schoolmaster's Motto—"Cave Canem!"

TOMAHAWK.

So compulsory Church Rates are at last abolished. We may check the Church's power of rating, but when shall we able to check its power of wrangling?

It is reported, that in anticipation of the possible difficulty that may arise in getting the Government Ship safely "into port" in the Upper House, Mr. Disraeli has already determined on taking strong precautionary measures. Danger will be avoided by the construction of some new "peers."

For some time past a fierce discussion has raged in Dublin concerning the rival claims of the candidates for musical knighthood. Three Irish professors of music are eager for the honour. By way of settling the dispute in a purely Irishman fashion, and also in view of conciliating an august personage shortly expected in Dublin, we understand the Lord Lieutenant has sent for Mr. Vance.

LINK, henceforth, cannot exist across the Channel, for private interests are so completely protected by the new French press laws, that the publication of a "birth, death, or marriage" becomes punishable by a heavy fine. The idea, however, has no novelty to English ears, for there is many a contract entered into at certain fashionable West End churches, which, notwithstanding the absence of any penalty, it is not the less a gross libel on that sacred institution to call "marriage."

That august patron of the drama, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, was, the paper informed us, graciously pleased to call Mr. Toole into his box after the performance of "Dearest than Life," and congratulate him on the success of the piece, and his (Mr. Toole's) admirable acting in it. Well, this is a step above Arthur Lloyd; and we may hope some day or other to find that H.R.H. has been present at one of Shakespeare's plays, and congratulated Mr. Phelps, let us say, "on the success of the piece."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA—DRURY LANE.—A more plain, straightforward, and unassuming document respecting the managerial intentions of a great operatic establishment has seldom been put forward than that just issued by Mr. Mapleson for the forthcoming season. Her Majesty's Theatre, having been burnt down, Mr. Mapleson set about immediately securing Drury Lane Theatre for his performances, which, after some interruption, on the late agents, and difficulties of re-erection, has at last been cleared, and Drury Lane opened on Sunday, the 28th instant, as an Italian Opera, with the whole of last year's company of Her Majesty's Theatre, with two or three important additions, under the direction of Signor Arlotti. In the rumoured or even played juncture of the two great Italian houses we never put much faith; and a knew it to be chimera from the very commencement. Both Italian Operas have put forward announcements that they would commence performances in a few days, so that we may presume no change beyond the change of locality in the case of Her Majesty's Theatre, will now take place. Mr. Mapleson opens Drury Lane Theatre with Italian opera on the 28th, as we have already said. Mr. Gye commences operations on the following Tuesday, and his prospectus is daily expected. Mr. Mapleson's programme is entirely free from eulogies on his artistes. Having briefly alluded to the success achieved by Mlle. Christine Nilsson last summer, and to that of Mlle. Louise Kellogg in the winter, all self-laudation is at end. The interior of the "auditorium," we are told, will be re-modelled after the designs of the architects, Messrs. Marsh, Nelson, and Harvey, of Whitehall, by which the same accommodation of boxes, stalls, and public seats as existed at Her Majesty's Theatre will be provided. In the list of engagements we perceive, with one exception, all the best artists that appeared last year at Her Majesty's Theatre. Among the sopranos we have Mlles. Titiens, Christine Nilsson, Clara Louisa Kellogg, Sinico, Bauernmeister, Corsi, and Rosa Horses—the last named one of our most popular vocalists of the concert-room. The principal contraltos are again Madame Trebelli-Bettini and Madame Demerici-Labichia. The tenors are Signors Mongini, Fraschini, Bettini, Conti, Agretti, Mr. Lyall, and Mr. Tom Hobler. The baritones and basses, Signors Gassier, Scalone, Zoboli, Bossi, Casaboni, and Poli, Mr. Santley, and Herr Rokitsansky.

DRURY LANE.—To-day Mr. F. B. Chatterton takes his benefit, when a great variety of entertainments will be given.

THE HAYMARKET.—A new play, the type of a class of works to which we are too seldom introduced on the English stage, was produced at Mr. Buckstone's theatre on Saturday with complete and legitimate success. It is modestly described as "an adaptation from the French of M. Octave Feuillet, revised by Westland Marston," but it would be quite a mistake to suppose that the question of authorship is thus disposed of. M. Feuillet's weak play, with its one strong situation, has furnished the skeleton, but beyond this "A Hero of Romance" owes nothing whatever to "Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre." It abounds in well-marked characters, and is capably played. Mr. Buckstone, as the family doctor, has a small part which he fills out with considerable skill, and, let us add, without an attempt at broadness or caricature. Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam, as the hysterical cousin, has a very effective part, and commands a good deal of applause, but it might be played a little less demonstratively and a little less at the audience. At times Mrs. Fitzwilliam monopolises the stage, and hinders the business of the piece by the too violent obstruction of a really subordinate part. Oli Dumont is very carefully played by that always careful actor Mr. Chippendale. The appalled, half-dazed stare of the old man, as he recalls in Victor the master whom he has wronged, is finely conceived, and his death scene is impressive without being over-wrought. De Vaudray, the middle-aged fortune-hunter, who has a soul above every meanness but one, is capably rendered by Mr. Compton, who retails his sallies and dry remarks with infinite humour. Miss Iono Burke is rather over-weighted with the part of the vindictive governess, which demands more dramatic energy and fire than she possesses. The chief praise, however, is due to Miss Robertson and Mr. Sothern. The lady has never yet been fitted with a part so well calculated to display the real genius which her previous impersonations have been calculated to suppress rather than elicit. Her acting from first to last was unexceptionably fine and thoroughly artistic. If Mr. Sothern's tones were less monotonous in his pathetic scenes there would be nothing left to desire. The piece was received with very hearty applause throughout, and on the fall of the curtain the author and the principal actors were called on with considerable enthusiasm. We congratulate Dr. Marston on his success, which makes us the more regret that he has so long allowed his pen to remain idle.

SURREY.—A new drama, by Mr. Henry Leslie, was produced at this house on Saturday evening, entitled "Friendship, Love, and Truth." The materials of which the drama is constructed are not of a very novel character; considerable ingenuity is, however, shown in working out the incidents to afford scope for those stage effects and situations in which transpontine audiences take such delight. Owing to an almost total absence of diverting comic elements the progress of the drama is rendered somewhat heavy, but as in every instance except one, where only a temporary check to virtue is given, right prevails, a minute criticism or analysis of probabilities would be out of place, and we shall simply content ourselves by stating that the drama found great favour and success with the audience. With regard to its representation, a more natural, ingenious, and charming delineation of the happiness of the young wife than presented by Miss Heath, as Gabrielle, could hardly be conceived, and her illustrations of the subsequent misfortunes of the heroine were also rendered with deep feeling and effect. Miss Pannecott portrayed the trials and sufferings of Ruth Everdean in an acutely impressive and talented manner, which at once enlisted the sympathies of the audience in her favour. Mr. Creswick looked the hero to the life, and infused much power and many fine touches of feeling into his impersonation. Mr. E. F. Edgar sustained the character of Ruben with considerable spirit, but hardly gave sufficient intensity of expression to his avowed hatred of Herbert. Mr. A. Nelson, although afforded very slight scope in the role of Lord Ellington, succeeded in producing an admirable caricature of fashionable frivolity. Aided by its picturesque scenery and appointments, its strong domestic interest, startling situations, and excellent acting, "Friendship, Love, and Truth" will doubtless maintain its place on the Surrey boards for some time to come.

AN ARCADIAN SPEECH.—We have rarely met with anything so Arcadian as a speech recently made by a member of the Legislature of the State of Maine, on a proposition to facilitate justice by establishing a new court in one of its counties. "In a Republican Government," exclaimed the indignant speaker, "you are giving as much as eight dollars to a farmer, or a carpenter, or a four or five mechanics in a year, to one judge for nine months. Where is the equality, justice, or propriety of it? You have now an enormous judiciary—seven judges with a salary of 2,500 dollars each, and it is now proposed to add another!" The State thus afflicted is about the size of Ireland.

On Friday an inquest was held at Manchester on the body of Joseph Dixon, a porter, who died from the effects of injuries which he had received. It appeared that whilst a number of men were engaged in unloading a wagon at the Oldham-road Station, some of them threw the oilcloth, with which the goods on the wagon were covered, over a capstan, and the deceased, in passing the capstan, was dragged into it, and severely injured. Verdict, "Accidental death."



THE VISIT TO THE STUDIO (AFTER A PAINTING BY LOUIS RAGHE).



SPRING.

The Baddington Peerage.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

CHAPTER XIX.—(CONTINUED.)

"I'm very much obliged to you," the painter said, with some natural hesitation; "but I'd rather not."

"Rather not! You must be mad, Mr. Leslie. What the deuce are you to do in this flinty mammon-shop of a place without any money? Unless, indeed, you have abundant credit, which, pardon me if I am taking too great a liberty, I scarcely imagine can be enjoyed by the scene-painter at the Fontenoy Street Theatre, admirably conducted (except in the way of paying salaries) as is that Thespian establishment."

"You are quite right. My credit has been exhausted, and has died the death."

"Then excuse me," remarked the Professor, "if I tell you in all candour and all honesty, that if you do not take the assistance I proffer you, you are a very great fool."

"I may be so. I have been a fool—so people tell me—all my life; but I'd rather not take your money all the same."

"Will you tell me why?"

"You will be offended with me, perhaps, if I give you an honest and candid reason for my refusal."

"Not a bit, I like honesty and candour: they're a change after the rogues one lives amongst daily, and is compelled sometimes to practise, in this beautiful half-gipsy, half-mountebank, whole-vagabond, semi-theatrical profession of ours."

"Well, then, Professor Jachimo," resumed the Painter, "if you like honesty and candour, I will tell you why I will not take your money. I think that I would sooner starve, sooner rot than take it, because I believe that of all the consummate scoundrels that ever existed, you, Professor Jachimo, are the greatest and most consummate."

"Ha, ha! Ho, ho! and ha, ha! again," cried the Professor,

starting up, and speaking so loud that the sleepy waiter half woke, inclined his drowsy ear at an angle of forty-five degrees, to intimate that he, the waiter was in the room, and that parties might give their orders; but hearing none, muttered a sleeping "Coming, sir," and relapsed into sleep again. "At last I have found the pearl beyond price, the ingenuous youth, the man of integrity—clarusque purus, if I have not forgotten all the Latin they hammered into me at school. I am a scoundrel—great, consummate; by Tom of Lincoln and Peter the Great, by Jack a Kent, I am; and you, being virtuous, are just the man for me. Ring the bell, and have some cakes and ale, and some ginger to be hot in the mouth withal. The Professor is a Shakespearean, you see. He has strutted his hour on the boards, and was deemed a not uneloquent patterer of the blank verse of the immortal Bill, by managers who paid as much as fifteen shillings a-week salary. You won't ring the bell? I was but jesting. You must come with me. You shall let me be your friend. Tell me, you Paragon, where do you live?"

He put the question with such adroit suddenness—he had such a feline nimbleness of address, this professor, in pouncing upon an interlocutor, with those straw-coloured kid paws of his, that had griffes of iron beneath, that Leslie, taken off his guard, hesitating whether he should kick the Professor, laugh at the Professor, or evade the Professor's question, made a miserable compromise of the master by answering him, and stammering out that he lived at No. 8, Mount Pleasant, close by.

"Haste then to the pleasant Mountain," exclaimed the lively necromancer, clapping his hands on Leslie's shoulders. "The waiter wants to go to bed—the bar's closed. You want sleep—so do I. I'll call upon you in the morning—you'll let me in; I know you will. Good night. Heaven bless you! Flare up!"

And with this singular benediction, the dexterous Professor Jachimo so managed with his guest, that though Leslie felt that he was being treated like a child, and was burning to knock his persecutor down, he walked, half backwards, out of the coffee-room, past the night-porter, and into the street, and was half-conscious, too, of having bid the Professor good-night, and of having half returned the grasp of the hand he had conferred upon him

at parting. What would have been the good of the Professor being such an unutterable wizard, if he hadn't been able to manage things more cleverly than other people?

It was curious to observe the change that came over the countenance of Professor Jachimo when his guest had left. His hilarity, his *bonhomie*, vanished as instantaneously as though he had worn one of those theatrical masks which can be drawn off the face by means of a string; and in lieu came an anxious covetously-inquisitive, ravenously-pondering expression, that had much more of *malhomie* than *bonhomie* in it. As he pondered and pondered, and drew lines of uncertain mental circumvallation in some spilt liquor on the table, he looked less like a Professor of any kind of magic, natural or otherwise, than like a certain Captain, not to the purlieus of the Borough of Southwark unknown, nor wholly a stranger to the puri-perfumed parlour of the Blue Pump, of whom you have, I think, heard before in this chronicle. Indeed, the mahogany table might, with far more regard to the fitness of things, have been lowly Pembroke; the choice Havannah a clay pipe; the stately coffee-room a low pot-house parlour.

"A strange young man, that," he mused to himself. "I don't believe in presentiments—they're all humbug; yet I can't help having something like a presentiment about him. A very strange young man! I'll sleep upon it. He won't give me the slip, if I can help it. I don't think he wants to, either, for all his telling me that I was a scoundrel. There: I'll sleep upon it."

So Professor Jachimo likewise invested himself with the order of the chamber-candlestick, and still muttering that Philip Leslie was a very strange young man, permitted the night-porter to conduct him to his bed-chamber, and, according to his expressed intention, slept upon it. He slept as a child would sleep on a beating, and a lover on the receipt of his letters and the lock of his hair from his mistress, and a general on his defeat, and an emperor on his abdication, and as you, my friend, would sleep somehow, if you were to be hanged to-morrow morning. For it is Mercy that ties our nightcap strings beneath our chins; and lays her soft fingers, poppy-steeped, on our weary eyelids.

Philip Leslie, too, went home to sleep upon it, in his poor garret, which attic cell was on the third story of a house situated in the

deceitful thoroughfare called Mount Pleasant. Unpleasant enough it had lately become to him, Heaven knows; for he owed his landlady, who was one of the most acid and ill-conditioned of the lodging-house-keeper species, much rent, for which she dunned him, matutinally, diurnally, and nocturnally—"from morn to dewy eve, a summer's day"—most remorselessly. Nervous anxiety with respect to Mrs. Cheesewright's unsettled account may have had something to do with his holding his breath when he turned the latch-key in the door; with a sudden flush and tremor coming over him, when, owing to the presence, perhaps, of some minute particle of foreign matter in the barrel of the key, the tumblers of the lock refused to obey the potent spell of Chubb. He was locked out to a certainty. The key of the street was his, and none other; and Mrs. Cheesewright was determined that her lodger should sleep, if at all, *à la belle étoile*. Such were the quickly-succeeding thoughts that pricked him, halbert-like, as he drew the clavier recalcitrant from the key-hole, blew into it, whistled into it, tapped it smartly against the iron railings, and, as far as a neighbouring gas-light would permit him, scrutinised its interior as narrowly as you have seen a cunning magpie look into a marrow bone. Then, with a heart that might have beaten time to the skeleton chorus in "Der Freischütz," so sepulchrally rapid were its pulsations, he applied the key once more, but oh, joy! this time with success, and in another instant stood trembling on the house-side of the threshold. He felt like one who has escaped a great peril; has by a sudden leap cleared a gulf of vasty fissure, and stands on the safer side, triumphant but astonished. He closed the street-door gingerly; put up the chain, biting his lips and frowning to himself as a link or two inopportunately rattled, lighted his own chamber-candle from the funeral dip that flared fitfully on a side-slab, blew out the parent luminary—all these performances being strictly enjoined and enforced by the servile code enacted by the Draconian Cheesewright for the guidance of her lodgers—and crept upstairs to his own humble tenement, scattering mental malisons on the stairs of the first flight, which creaked abominably, and on those of the second, of which the carpet was of the raggedest, and, as it seemed, maliciously unsecured by stair-boards; so being steps of fearsome peril and ankle-spraining eventually to him who

themselves up to justice and the gallows, must have flashed meteor-like before their hungry eyes. A little tobacco-trifle such as this makes us ask ourselves strange questions.

Yea. Society must be protected. Yea: rogues must tread the wheel and cut-purses turn the crank. The Game Laws must be enforced; the vagrant must have his fourteen days' hard labour: the Law permits, the Court awards it; but where this thy Abstract Right, O Man, to play these fantastic tricks with thy fellow: to coop him up in prison-vans, to cabin him in warm air-heated cells, to deprive him of "his bed and gas," throttle him in a "punishment jacket," stuff his mouth with salt if he halloo out, dress him up in gray and yellow, like a penal harlequin, call him number eighty-four instead of John or Thomas, hide his face, made in God's image even as is thine own, behind a leathern mask, gruel him, fetter him, scourge him, chaplain him? He is punished according to the Act of Parliament in his case made and provided—but—now let us go and sit on the petty jury, and send John Smith (the scoundrel!) to Woolwich for stealing a silver tea-pot.

As Philip Leslie cast his clothes on the chair besides his bed-pender, for his part, on what a strange fellow that conjuror was: where slipped from the pocket of his well (or rather ill) worn shooting-jacket something yellow and something shining, which, when he eagerly stooped to pick it up, proved to his amazement to be a golden sovereign.

"How on earth did this money come here?" he asked himself, "Pshaw!" he continued. "I'm a dolt to ask the question. Who could have put it there but that rascal of a wizard, with some of his merry-Andrew tricks? Confound his impudence! Heigho!" and so lay down on his pillow. He was so miserably poor that he could not help saying "Heigho!" though he had really a mind—a very great mind, though not quite an entire mind—to give the Professor back his alma in the morning.

He tossed and tumbled all night, and dreamed far more than he slept. He dreamed that he had taken the Devil's arles, and was bound to one Pollichimo, a demon by contracts engrossed with human blood on parchments made from human skins. He dreamed that he had taken a red-hot sovereign from a recruiting sergeant with epaulettes of fire, and



MANUELITA WATCHED BY THE PROFESSOR.

mounted. Philip did not care to sit up when he had reached his lean chamber. He did not waste the midnight oil. He had no midnight oil to waste—only a tiny stump of farthing rushlight, form which a toothsome mouse had already that morning nibbled *a déjeuner à la dent*. He did not seem to be imbued with a desire to read the only books he possessed—a torn copy of Pilkington's *Dictionary of Painters*, and an old volume of *Paradise Lost*, with four white discs on the upper sides of its cover, where the second-hand bookstall-keeper's placard, setting forth that the book was "only threepence," had been torn off—by the light of the half dozen lucifer matches that lay scattered in the rusty candlestick. He would have smoked a pipe before retiring to his couch; but, oh misery of poverty! though there were no less than four cutties, fumigated to a most artistic degree of brownness, on the mantelshelf, and a fantastic German affair with a porcelain bowl, on whose smoky sides some vestiges of gilding, and a dimly-looming view of Cologne Cathedral, yet, remained, not one atom of tobacco, not even a particle of the half-smoked pipe-lees known as Mundungus,* could he find in ragged pouch, in cutty bowl, or in twisted scrap of paper in his thrice-searched pockets. Had he the blackened stump of a cigar even, he thought he could have chopped it up with that old razor, and inhaled a few semi-satisfactory whiffs.

These are the things that make poverty terrible.

To the habitual smoker, and—a million times worse to him who has a imaginative temperament—to be without tobacco, is as bad as the want of a thimble to an inexperienced needlewoman. You bleed at every thought of the unattainable sedative. Yet there may be one agony more exquisite—one "sorrow's crown of sorrow" with thornier prickles: to see the much-coveted weed within your reach, and yet not be able to use it. I remember, years since, going over Kirkdale Gaol, near this same Liverpool, and seeing, lying in the midst of one of the exercising yards, a little paper packet which, a warden informed me, contained birdseye tobacco, which had been flung over the wall by some sympathising prisoners' friend outside. But not one of the hundreds of captives in that gaol, in their daily exercise, and under the Argus eyes of their janitors, had dared to touch the tobacco luxury. It made me sick, to think with what a desperate greed of concupiscence the eyes of these doomed men must have surveyed that parcel of dried leaves; how thoughts of strangling a warden suddenly, seizing the tobacco, swallowing it, and then giving

parti-coloured serpents for streamers, that twisted about his shako with eyes in all their scales; and that he was enlisted, for ever and ever, in the Fiends' Light Infantry. Then he began to have wandering, incoherent dream-memories of his past career. He trod the shores of another land, and then another, and yet another. He prattled another language, and still another, and another. There was a nurse who was called *Bonne*, and who wore a high white cap and great golden earrings. *Bonne* meant good, he was told; yet she could not be very good, this *Bonne*, for she was always talking to a man in a helmet, a big beard, and red trousers, and left him, little Philip, to sprawl on the ground, and be hustled by fowls, and turned over on his little back by inquisitive dogs. He was little Philip then, little Philip with a strange cap of silk, wadding, and basket-work, like a Turk's turban, and a great white frill. Who was it used to call him not little Philip, but little brute, little pig, little devil? Ah! that other gentleman with the other big beard—the red one—who gave mamma a kiss in the blue dining-room, where there was a figure of a man in a great-coat, a cocked hat, and high boots, and with his arms behind him, standing on the mantel-piece. This was the gentleman who used to promise to take him out to ride on his great white horse. He never did though; but he wore spurs, and cut little Philip across the face with his horse-whip, because he would not call him papa.

These memories merged into more recent ones—memories of journeyings to and fro, people with rouge and spangles, twanging fiddlers, poverty, hardship, contumely. Now he was a very, very little boy again. How blue the sky was; how white the houses; how hot in the sun! What a smell of melons and oranges; what a plashing of falling water; what curious striped blinds to all the windows; and how the people held up their hands and moved their bodies when they talked. A long, long way his mind had travelled back; and he began to dream of a tall handsome lady, with dark hair and eyes—so dark! so handsome!—who used to fondle him on her knee, almost smother him with kisses, and weep passionately on his neck, calling him her dear, dear wronged, abandoned child; and yet sometimes, with a strange and terrible caprice, would fall upon him with blows and revilings, and tell him that he was a viper and an outcast. It was the tall, handsome, dark lady he used to call "Mamma." And that lady, too, tall and handsome as she was, used to be very fond of drinking something from a decanter. Then the dream-memories came upon him so rapidly and so distinctly, that he perceived that he was wide-awake, and thinking very deeply of real things past. Yes: they were all true. And, lo, it was morning!

CHAPTER XX.

THE PROFESSOR IS WANTED.

THE occurrences of the past day had been of such an unusually exciting nature that the Professor, not habitually an early riser, felt more disposed than ever to prolong his morning slumbers. The first summons of the "boots," bearing his patent leathers and his shaving water, at about nine a.m., he utterly disregarded. "Boots," however, nothing daunted, came again at ten o'clock, and beat a tattoo on the door panel: whereupon the drowsy Professor began to descend to entertain something like the skeleton of an idea that it was very nearly time for him to get up, especially as he had necromantic business of importance to transact, and that strange young man, Philip Leslie, to look up; but he still seemed perfectly assured that the Painter neither could nor would give him the slip; so with another yawn, he announced his definite intention of rising at eleven, but he bade the "boots" bring him, *ad interim*, a dish of strong tea.

There were "dishes" of strong tea in those days; even until very lately, and until stern Improvement Commissioners of Boards and Works pulled the venerable, dry-rotten edifices down, there were "dishes" of tea to be obtained at the old Chapter Coffee-house in St. Paul's Churchyard, London. When poor Charlotte Brontë, suddenly become famous through the publication of *Jane Eyre*, came to London to see Messrs. Smith and Elder, she alighted—in her entire ignorance of town life—at the Chapter Coffee-house, and, I dare say, had many dishes of tea when she returned from the grand sources where "Currier Bell" was lionised. The "dish" of tea resembled, perhaps, a slop-basin of tea more closely in appearance, or, with even greater accuracy of outline, a small punch-bowl, as though the tea-drinker, while confining himself to that cheerful but unimbrating beverage, still wished to have before him the outward form and image of the beloved vessel that was wont to hold punch, the equally cheerful, but not innocuous, Grand old Chapter Coffee-house, what has become of thy frequenters—as old, as musty, as time worn, as rickety, as thou wert? Have ruthless Improvement Commissioners pulled down the Chapterites as well as the Chapter? *Dove sono?*—those antediluvian old boys; Saurian relics of a small-clothed, gaitered, shirt-frilled, powder-headed, pig-tailed generation; cock-batted fragments of a pre-Adamite humanity! What has become of the Plesiosaurian waiter, with the head white and bare, and polished as a billiard-ball, with the rusty black suit a world too wide for his shrunken shanks, with the pendant watch-key and seals in gold of the dullest hue but the purest assay—the waiter who was dry, and crusty, and hung round with cobwebs, almost, as his own old port was in reality? What has become of the shabby Sunday morning parsons, who used to wait, not to say tout, at the Chapter just before service, with a cassock, surplice, and bands in a carpet-bag, and a stock sermon (warranted orthodox), and generally borrowed bodily from some compendious Body of Theology, in their coat-pockets, ready to fill the pulpit of any reverend gentleman who might be prevented by indisposition, or Sunday business, or Sunday headache, or Sunday pleasure, from performing his own service to his own congregation—and all for the small charge of half-a-guinea? They must have retreated somewhere; they cannot have been utterly annihilated. Rats fly from a falling house and a leaky ship, but they migrate to fresh glory-holes and sewers new; and I suppose the fossil waiters, and the stalactite old gentlemen from the country, and the mummified half-guinea parsons, who used to give a dim and musty vitality to the Chapter, have not yet quite faded away into nothingness, but have sought out some abode as dim and musty as themselves, an abode which Improvement Commissioners have not yet approached with profane pickaxe, and over whose downfall Boards of Works yet slumber.

Little reckoned Professor Jachimio, in the summer of eighteen hundred and thirty-five, of the connection between a dish of tea and the Chapter Coffee-house, in St. Paul's Churchyard, London, and little would he have cared if such a connection had been suggested to him. He was a man of his times, and the good and evil of the time—more of the evil than of the good—were sufficient for him. He ordered a dish of tea, because by that name a large ration of the infusion of the Chinese leaf was generally designated in provincial hotels, and because a cup—two cups—three cups, of the ordinary tea-cup size, were insufficient for his large desire. And while he waited for the tea, he indulged in pleasant visions of a tremendous breakfast he intended to consume in the hotel coffee-room. For there was one person in the world of whom the Professor Jachimio was excessively fond, to whom he was prodigiously kind, and to whom he denied nothing if he could by any possibility avoid it. That person was Professor Jachimio himself; and in his boundless indulgence to his caprices and appetite, he spared neither fish, nor flesh, nor fowl—nay, nor man, nor woman, nor child besides. It was a doctrinal point in the Jachimonian creed, that the Jachimonian body must be allowed to lack for nothing—neither for food, for drink, nor for raiment; and that if these things could not always be provided at the Jachimonian expense, they must necessarily be furnished at some body else's.

In this comfortable state of mind, the Professor awaited tranquilly the coming of his refreshing draught, indulging in sundry retrospective contemplations and in day-dreams not wholly unpalatable.

"I haven't done so badly with my five hundred pounds," he mused, "though of that handsome (but inadequate) sum I managed to throw four hundred cleanly and tidily into the gutter, in that infernal Irish campaign of mine, three years since. Going abroad saved me from more dangers than losing my remaining hundred pounds, though; and let us hope the whole of that unlucky affair is blown over by this time. It was a narrow escape for you, my friend Jachimio—a very narrow escape, indeed. It was even a folly of thine, an exceedingly close shave, the narrowest squeak thou hast known, O Jacky the impudent. Bah," he continued, "what's a narrow squeak, a close shave, to such as I am? Hasn't my life always been, isn't it now, made up of shaves and squeaks, more or less close and narrow? I am the weasel. When I am found asleep, then may the barber begin to lather my eyebrows and brandish his shining razor. A miss is as good as a mile any day, and the misses have hitherto been all in my favour. I've not made what I term a regular mess of it for years. That old Lord's money seems to have been lucky cash, as gamblers believe pawn-brokers' money to be, and has prospered in these humble hands marvellously."

He gave an ugly grin as he spread his large, coarse, creased hands out of the coverlid, and then glanced at the sparkling, showy rings on the toilet-table.

"Who'd believe now," he went on, "that by just wandering about the Continent for three years with these hankey-pankey tricks of mine, that I should have managed to get by very nearly a thousand pounds in good hard cash, besides a 'plant,' if I may call my magic paraphernalia by so tradesmanlike a name, and jewellery—a safe investment when you know where to buy, how to buy, what to buy, and when (and to whom) to sell—worth at least five hundred pounds more. And all from that one remaining nest-egg of one hundred pounds. I wonder whether there is anything more to be scrowed out of that old Lord? I shouldn't wonder. I'll work him, and all the rest of the family, as safe as houses, when I get to London. It's true we promised not to molest him any more; but business is business, and must be attended to before all things. I wish I could find that straw-coloured friend of mine. I wish I could find—"

He fell into a deeper, darker fit of musing, and events long since dead and buried came trooping up before him like phantoms, himself among the throng. He chased the ugly ones away fiercely and remorselessly. Himself, more vehemently he bade begone; for of all persons he did not like to look in the face, in his *real habit* as he lived, that person was Jachimio, professor of legerdemain. Some

* Ambrose Phillips: The "Splendid Shilling."

of the phantoms were pleasant; and he permitted them to stay to keep company with him till the dish of tea came, and fondled and caressed them.

And then his thoughts reverted to the strange young man with whom he had become acquainted the night before, and he began to cogitate on him with a serious earnestness that even he himself could not account for.

"Confound the young fellow," he said, half aloud; "I can't get him out of my head. I should like to know what he has been, and what he has been doing with himself. He is an impudent dog, and as reckless as a gipsy; but he's some good stuff about him. He's an honest man, that's positive. I like honest men just as I like good pictures. But then my name isn't Michael Angelo, and I can't paint. There's honesty in his voice, his manner, his smile, his clear blue eye. He's very picturesque, very rare, just like an old master. And then honest men are such uncommonly good eaters, when you have them all ready trussed, and stuffed, and roasted."

He turned in his bed, and, gazing at the wall opposite, saw an engraving vividly executed in the old pig-tail manner, of the good Samaritan picking up the wounded man who went down to Jericho and fell among thieves. He nodded anxiously at the generous Samaritan, who was stooping down till his nose nearly touched the breast of his prostrate brother, notwithstanding an enormous turban as big as a pumpkin, sufficient to give its wearer, Saxon or Samaritan, determination of blood to the head at once.

"Now there was an honest man," he said. "I like such honest fellows as that—fellows who will drop you at a first-rate hotel, and pay everything you choose to score up. They're getting somewhat difficult to find, such honest fellows as this; but they are found from time to time, nevertheless. I should like to give that young fellow a turn, and do a little Samaritan business on my own hook. I can afford it; and it's as refreshing as a shower-bath. I will, too, with his will or without his will," he resumed. "I've a strong idea that he'll be useful to me. He'll kick at first; hasn't run in harness; is given to shying and bolting, and is quiet neither to ride nor drive; would not suit a lady, nor a nervous gentleman. I dare say I shall be able to bring him to terms at last, and I'll engage him, and take him to town at a weekly salary. He can paint my paraphernalia, to begin with—it wants a new coat of vermilion, emerald green, and Dutch metal sadly; and I can educate him at last, perhaps, to becoming a confederate in the hanky-pankey. He's not too honest a man for that, I suppose. Hang it! what a long time they are bringing up the tea!"

The delay of which the Professor here complained was to be thus accounted for—"Boots," on going down stairs, delivered his message, according to the routine of the Adelphi Hotel, at the bar, to the effect that Number Twenty-seven stood in need of a dish of strong tea. The order being received by a clerk of the gentler sex, who presided in a handsome glass-case over an enormous ledger, white vellum ornamented with arabesques of cut morocco, and who was ringleted and ribboned in a delightful manner, was by her in due course conveyed to the imposing head-waiter, by him again transmitted to one or two of his immediate subordinates, and the dish of tea was finally (that is to say, about half an hour after it had been ordered) confided to a smart chamber-maid, with instructions to carry it up to Number Twenty-seven herself. For the Adelphi Hotel was a national establishment, and, as in many other national establishments, every item in its internal organisation was carried out by system and routine, and by the rule of thumb and hotel red-tape in all cases made and provided.

Just as the chamber-maid had received her precious trust of disbed bohea at the bar, and had raised her drapery the infinitesimal part of an inch, in order that her upward progress towards the regions of Number Twenty-seven might not be impeded, there appeared in the hotel vestibule—which was strictly the manner of his becoming visible, for he neither walked in, nor lounged in, nor ran in, nor rushed in, but simply appeared—an individual who, without seeming to take particular notice of any body or any thing, still, paradoxical as it may appear, created an immediate and rather uneasy sensation among all present, embracing every thing within an easy circle of observation, from the head-waiter to a newly-arrived portmanteau, and from the ribboned and ringleted clerk to the placard on the wall, telling of the effervescent waters of the Brunnens of Nassau, bottled on the spot, and hermetically capuled for English invalid consumption, announcing the approaching departure of steamers from George's Dock to the Isle of Man.

He was not so remarkable an individual to look at, having somewhat the appearance of a farmer, if a white hat and top-boots are to be taken as ordinary criteria of agricultural costume. But that he was no farmer, was evident from his blue coat, red waistcoat, and blue Belcher neckerchief with white spots—that article of attire which has since become so popular among the pugilistic section of the sporting community called "the Fancy," and is expressively, though irreverently, known as "a bird's-eye fogie."

He had buff leather driving-gloves on his large hands, which he seemed to have a peculiar idiosyncrasy for carrying behind him. That he should wear driving-gloves was not very unnatural, seeing that there had all at once appeared, as suddenly and as mysteriously as he, at the door of the Adelphi, a solid-looking gig drawn by a solid-looking brown horse, whose reins were held by another individual, the very fetch and counterpart of him in the vestibule, with these exceptions—that his hands (the reins being taken into consideration) were necessarily before him—and that he had red hair and red whiskers, whereas his confederate within had both these hirsute ornaments of a jet-black hue, set off, moreover, on a bullet-head very closely cropped, and the whiskers confined to the mutton-outlet form and size. Two twinkling little black eyes were set on either side of a broad, somewhat upward-turned nose: sharp black eyes, observant black eyes, sly black eyes, and knowing—oh! such knowing!—black eyes. He might have been about forty years of age, and was stout and burly in form.

Such was the individual who, having taken a comprehensive survey of the hotel vestibule, its furniture and its occupants, sauntered leisurely up to the bar, and addressed the ringleted clerk:

"Party by the name of Jachimo stopping here, my dear?"

The fascinating clerk in the ribbons and the ringlets, accustomed to a long course of reverential homage from all the merchant princes of Liverpool, the most dashing Irish country gentlemen, and the saltiest and wealthiest dons from the Spanish Main and the United States of America, felt naturally aggrieved at being addressed in so unceremonious a manner.

"Dear, indeed!" cried the young lady, tossing her head; "I am sure I never cost you any thing."

"Darling, then," pursued the hardened man in the top-boots, quite unabashed, "or Empress of Rooshia. It's all the same to me. Party by the name of Jachimo here, Miss?"

The beautiful book-keeper vouchsafed no reply by word of mouth; but she rang a bell for the head-waiter. When that functionary, who was about half-a-dozen paces from her when she rang, was near enough to the glass-case, she leaned towards him, and said, tersely:

"Number Twenty-seven wanted."

The head-waiter looked first at the stout man in the top-boots, and then at the chamber-maid.

"He isn't up yet."

That young lady, feeling that she was called upon to respond, made answer:

"I'm just carrying his tea up to him. He only came last night."

"No luggage," murmured the head-waiter; not with any intentional disparagement of the Professor, but probably only to establish a fact that was almost without precedent. For in the

head-waiter's mind all people who were not landlords, chamber-maids, or waiters—"boots" didn't count for anything—were travellers; and these last were divisible into two great classes—travellers with luggage, and travellers without luggage. The first were to be trusted and conciliated in proportion to the magnitude of their impedimenta; the second were to be scorned and shunned.

"That'll do," the stout man said, with a nod. Rather see him in bed than out of it. I'll go up. Which way, my ducky?" It will be seen that the stout man was as gallant as Professor Jachimo, but his gallantry was of quite a different order. It was much smoother, and a hundred times more disagreeable. His last affectionate apostrophe was addressed to the chamber-maid, who not only indignantly repudiated it, but made ineffectual attempts to bar the passage of the adventurous stranger, saying: "Name, if you please, sir; name? You can't go up like that. Number Twenty-seven's in bed, and don't like to be disturbed."

"Name! nonsense. Say I'm his aunt Sarah. Why, he'll be as glad to see me as if I was his rich grandmother come from the East Indies with a guinea-pig and a ship full of five-shilling pieces. Stop," the undaunted man proceeded, "say I'm Mr. Nobody. Mr. Nobody come to see Number Twenty-seven on most particular business. There, there! That's your sort. We're like brothers when we're together. Now show me the way, that's a good girl. Good-bye, Miss." This to the clerk in the ringlets.

The chamber-maid could never after explain how it actually happened; but it is a fact, that before you could pronounce the oft-banded name of Jack Robinson the stout and persevering stranger, whose name was Mr. Nobody, had encircled her waist with one of his rough gloves, clucked her under the chin, slipped a crownpiece into her hand, and was gently pushing her and the dish of tea towards the upper regions.

It wasn't, perhaps, so much a push as a gentle guiding and directing motion; but it answered its purpose very effectually. The chamber-maid led the way, decidedly against her free will, but, considering the circumstances, with much cheerfulness. They were not long in reaching the door of Number Twenty-seven, when Mr. Nobody, clutching the girl's arm as she halted with the tray in her hand, muttered in a very decided and low-pitched key:

"Take in the tea. Give it him, but not a word of any body wanting to see him. When you come out leave the door ajar. Take care, or it will be the worse for you."

There was an unmistakable air of a person accustomed to be obeyed in his injunctions. There was something in Mr. Nobody's black eyes, which showed that he was not a man in top-boots to be trifled with, and which made the chamber-maid tremble. She knocked gently at the door; the strong voice of the Professor cried, "Come in!" and in she went with that momentous dish of tea, ordered so long since by Number Twenty-seven.

(To be continued.)

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

WHERE the necessary pruning and nailing of Climbers and trees upon walls or trellis work has been so long delayed, this operation should be finished off with all despatch. Any covering placed over magnolias, eschallonias, and similar plants may also be removed without risk now. Sowings may likewise still be made of carnations, picotees, auriculars, polyanthus, &c. Sow them in shallow pans, if convenient, and afford a slight warmth until the process of germination has commenced. Those who take an interest in raising new forms or varieties, may also sow ranunculus seed in like manner. Wallflower seed, sown broadcast or in drills in any selected out-of-the-way corner, will come in very usefully for transplanting in the early autumn months. Procure for early sowing also ten-week stocks, nemophilias, clarkias, collinsias, Asters, &c. The dwarf chrysanthemum flowered sorts are perhaps the best for general purposes, where a dwarf compact variety is a desideratum. The Victoria, in four or six colours, is perhaps the best form of all, taking the flowers individually, as regards form, &c. Gladioli, should any symptoms of growing appear, might with great advantage be placed singly upon turf, turned upside down and placed in any cool place, away from mice or drip. It will be better, previous to placing the bulbs firmly upon such material, to cut it into square bits, without, however, in any way separating it. They will root readily into this, and may be removed a few weeks before to the border where they are to flower without injury to the roots, and in a far fresher condition than when allowed to sprout, and to protrude roots that have no chance of establishing themselves.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Do what is necessary to globe artichokes without further delay. Remove the soil from around the crowns and thin out the shoots; all smaller ones should be removed down to the very base. Three or four will be sufficient if left to each stool. Having placed a good thickness of spit manure over the roots, return the soil and finish all off neatly. Should the shoots be very prominent it will be advisable to place a little litter around them, as an additional security should sharp weather again visit us. Fresh plantations should be made with the suckers, which it may have been necessary to remove from the stools. The ground should be first prepared for them. Trench it deeply, and manure it thoroughly—they like a good deep rich soil. Cover up all further crowns of seakale which it is intended should be forced. Do this so that the outer air cannot possibly get to them, otherwise they will grow so full of colour and so strong, as not to be fit for table. They are already very prominent, so very mild is the season. Make a good main sowing of parsley, and proceed with planting potatoes upon every favourable opportunity. Give a surface mulching to asparagus if an insufficiency, or none at all, was afforded in the autumn. Make small sowings of Snow's Winter White broccoli, Walcheren, and Osborn's White also. Sow tomatoes, capiscums, and chilis, and herbs generally, such as sweet Basil, summer savory, &c., and make a successional one of celery to succeed that already up. Prepare a place upon which to prick this latter out anon. A slight warmth will be needed below.—*W. E. Gardner's Chronicle.*

WATER AT ZULLA.

THE mystery of the water supply at Zulla remains as impenetrable as ever. On the 18th ult., Sir Stafford Northcote read an extract from a letter received from Sir Robert Napier, dated the 8th of January, wherein it was stated that the total amount of water condensed by the shipping and the two condensers on shore was 160 tons, of which 120 were daily placed on shore, and afforded "a copious supply for all the troops, followers, and animals at present at Zulla." Our own correspondent, writing from Mayen on the 9th ult., reports that an apparently inexhaustible well had just been dug at Zulla, about a mile and a quarter from the landing point. Nevertheless, a telegram from Suva, dated February 22, appeared in the *Times*, announcing that "ships are arriving here from Anseley Bay for water." At the last meeting of the Royal Geographical Society one of the speakers dilated on the plausible sensation he experienced while on the highlands of Abyssinia at the thought that he was there drinking of the streams which fed the mighty Nile. The British taxpayer will scarcely share in his romantic enthusiasm if it be true that things have come to such a pass that our troops at Zulla must be supplied with water from the canal of the same grand river at Suva.—*Poll Mall Gazette.*

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE large dining-room of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs was last week filled for three days with a very elegant and distinguished-looking crowd. A bazaar, for the benefit of the poor of Paris, had been organised by the Princess Metternich, and all the fashionable world collected in this gay capital appeared to exert themselves to contribute to the success of the undertaking. This was particularly the case on the last day of the sale, when the receipts were enormous.

There were five stalls at each side of the handsome room, and the names of the ladies who presided over them were well known to the great mass who came to buy. Mme. de Metternich, Princess Ursilanto, Baroness Schecker, Countess de Pourtales, Marchioness de Gallifet, and Baroness de Rothschild were all busy sellers—and right well did they manage their business. Mme. de Metternich only sold paper on the first day; but on the two following days the papeterie was supplemented by head-dresses, bonnets, and materials for dresses; and her commercial efforts were conducted on a much more enlarged scale.

This always fascinating Princess proved a most charming saleswoman in her simple black silk short costume, looped up and trimmed with black lace, a lace fichu, which formed a loose paletot at the back, and a single wide black lace sash-end on the skirt; she held up the China crêpes and foulards over one arm, and displayed them in such an irresistible manner that few avoided the temptation of passing by, and those that passed by generally bought.

At the end of the room there was a stall, at which a bevy of graceful girls offered refreshments without demanding any payment.

Mme. de Gallifet's stall was filled with a variety of those fancy articles which are called bibelots in Paris. They consist of small bronzes, small porcelain ornaments, &c. Her hair was very tastefully arranged à la Watteau, and her small fanciful bonnet was made of black lace, and ornamented at the side with a rose. The rest of the toilette consisted of a pale blue satin bodice, embroidered very delicately with black silk; a black velvet tunic bordered with chinchilla, and looped up en paniers over a turquoise blue satin petticoat; a blue satin sash was tied at the back of the skirt. On entering and leaving the Ministry, Mme. de Gallifet wore a marquis basquine made of black velvet, looped up like the tunic, and trimmed also with chinchilla.

Mme. de Pourtales wore a black faille dress, the skirt looped up over a violet velvet petticoat bordered with a flounce. The looping-up was managed with wide cross-cut bands of black faille, decorated with bows of the same. The short loose paletot was trimmed with a band of faille piped with satin; black lace bonnet.

Mlle. Ellisen, who superintended the tombola, wore a turquoise blue silk dress, with the bodice cut à la Bretonne—that is, open to the waist in front, and round at the top of the back; it was trimmed with black velvet embroidered with beads. Beneath the bodice there was a guimpe of Venetian guipure.

Mme. Getting, her sister, wore a mauve poul de soie dress, a train skirt, a chataleine bodice trimmed with rouleaux of mauve satin, which rouleaux were arranged tier upon tier upon both bodice and sleeves.

Mme. de Metternich's two little girls, who offered tiny bouquets of violets for sale, bid fair to be as graceful as their mother. They were dressed alike in pale blue poplin redingotes, with wide blue sashes tied over them at the back. The edges of the redingotes were cut out in scoops, and bordered with blue cord; bows and blue tassels were added between the scoops. White muslin skirts, trimmed with narrow flounces edged with Valenciennes lace, were worn beneath the redingotes. Their hair was curled, and blue ribbons were tied round their heads.

Mlle. Vincent, who also had a stall, wore her hair à la Greuze; her head was slightly powdered, and cerise ribbons were coquettishly arranged about it. Her dress was black silk, opening squarely over a white net chemisette. She looked like a picture descended from its frame.

Among the purchases I noted the youthful Countess de B., in black velvet, with a close-fitting casaque trimmed with bows of black lace, and a black sash tied over it. The Baroness M., in corse poul de soie, both skirt and petticoat trimmed with fringe of black swansdown and wide Cluny insertion. Cerise crêpe bonnet, adorned with blonde; a coronet of pale garnets, cut in facets beneath it.

On the day after the termination of this most successful of fancy fairs, Mme. de Metternich inaugurated her Thursday evening parties, which have hitherto being very enjoyable reunions. Among the guests I remarked the Duchess de Fernan-Núñez, in white tulle, with a turquoise blue satin tunic above it, diamond and turquoise ornaments; the Duchess d'Orbante in black tulle, attired with bouquets of violets; the Countess de Castellane, in white satin, with short tunic embroidered with green leaves, and fringed with marabouts; Mlle. de Heeckeren, in white tulle, with cerise sash. The Princess wore a black tulle dress, bouilloné round the skirt, and trimmed with black satin rouleaux; a black tulle tunic, and black satin sash; a black velvet ribbon round the neck, with long ends at the back, and a large jet cross suspended from it in front; jet earrings, and a very simple black head-dress.

At the parties given at the Austrian Embassy, there is rarely any music; walking and talking are the amusements, and a magnificent maigre supper terminates the evening. The fashion of suppers is on the increase in Paris, and what are called maigre suppers, although infinitely more costly as well as more difficult to compose, are looked upon as much better style than gras suppers, and, in fact, they are more delicate. Timbale Milanaise is one of the favourite dishes this season; there is something of everything in it—macaroni, tomato sauce, truffles, fowls, and I know not what besides; it must be tasted to form any idea how delicious it is. There are only one or two shops, such as Potel and Chabir, or Bontout—who make it a speciality—where it can be procured in perfection. For an entrée it is more distinguished (if I may use the term) than a paté de foie gras. But I must leave the culinary art to take care of itself, and return to fashions.

Lent is eminently the season for concert-giving, and a toilette exactly appropriate to these occasions is not a easy thing to compose. For a public concert a dreary afternoon toilette is usual—that is, a light silk dress, made high, and with a long train, and either a tulle or blonde bonnet, or else a Spanish mantilla. A Chantilly lace fichu tied at the back, or else a fichu made of the same material as the dress (in fact, what one wears at a wedding) terminates the costume. But for private concerts low dresses are worn, and generally of a thick material, although when spring fairly commences white muslin and Chambery gauze are to be seen, but for the present only silks, satins, &c.

The following charming concert toilette was arranged by Mme. Elise for the last concert given at the Tuileries.—An azure blue poul de soie dress shot with white, the skirt bordered with a deep Marie Antoinette flounce. Above the flounce, bows of the same material, with a half-opened rose in the centre of each bow. Tunic looped up à la Watteau, such tied carelessly at the back, and a cordon of roses crossing the skirt. Low square bodice, with bows and roses in front, and an agrafe of roses on the left shoulder, a ruche of tulle illusion for tucker. A necklace of black velvet, with a locket of diamonds and turquoises in front; long earrings to match. The head-dress was a small blue satin touquet, with a rose at the side. It was a veritable Pompadour toilette.—*Queen.*

AMERICAN PARTIES.

The first electoral battle of a year which must be immensely important to American parties has been won by the Republicans. The State elections for New Hampshire, which took place on Tuesday, have terminated in a victory for the party that has already been so long in power, although the cable does not tell us by what majority the victory has been gained—a very important thing to know. Last year the majority was only about 3,000 on a total vote of 68,000. The importance of the Republican victory is obvious. It is a sort of prerogative vote. That the first election of the year in which the President is to be voted for should have ended thus will encourage the reigning party, and conciliate the support of waverers, who are probably not much less numerous in the United States than in older communities. It is a conclusive sign, as even Democratic writers have instructed us, that the Republicans are not losing ground, and hence the anxiety with which the result has been anticipated in all parts of America. It furnishes no guidance in reprobation, as this was not a plank of either platform, to use the phrase of the country, but it does show, so far as it goes, that General Grant is likely to beat Mr. Pendleton for the Presidency.

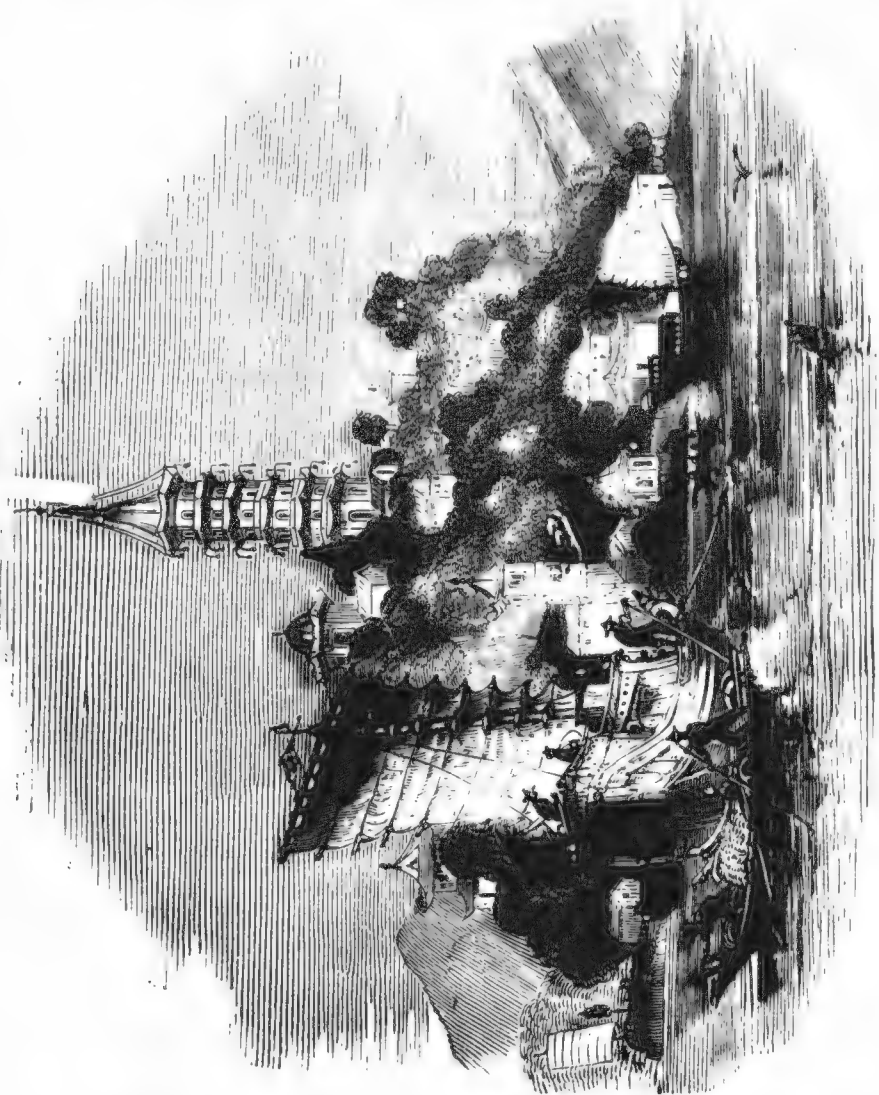
RUSSIAN SERFS.

An official report has just been published at St. Petersburg showing the condition of the Russian serfs at the beginning of the present year. It appears from this report that there are still 3,629,382 serfs not emancipated. The number of the emancipated serfs is now 6,146,633, including 1,168,150 in Lithuania. Of these only 548,629 have obtained their emancipation by voluntary agreements entered into with their masters. The remainder have become proprietors through the intervention of the Government, which has assigned 414,275,707 roubles as compensation to the old landholders. Up to the 1st of January last 7,240 estates, inhabited by 66,761 people, have been transferred to the State, at a cost of 7,683,665 roubles. In the Governments of Jaroslavl, Kalouga, Kasan, Moscow, Orel, Riazan, St. Petersburg, Samara, Saratov, Simbirsk, Tambov, Toula, and Voronej, where there are 15,672 villages with 3,087,845 inhabitants, the peasant proprietors have already been charged with the ground-rent of their estates.

THE KIN SHUN; OR, GOLDEN ISLAND, CHINA.

This is one of the most renowned places in China. Every part of the "Golden Island" is replete with interest, and abounds in picturesque beauties. It is in the immediate neighbourhood of Quatchow, and is principally devoted to bonze houses and temples for worship, and a magnificent pagoda crowns the most elevated point. Many of the temples have been erected by the disciples of Confucius, Lao-kin, and Fo. All descriptions speak of this sunny island as exceeding the warmest picturing of imagination; the landscape and views are everywhere lovely, whilst the foliage and flowers are exuberant in all the glories of the arborescent and floral world, and its peculiar sanctity, its pictorial grandeur, are known to every part of the Celestial empire.

WANTED, an undertaker to make coffins, by contract, for "the Dead of the right."—*July.*



GOLDEN ISLAND, PEKIN.

DR. GIBB.

Dr. Gibb seems to find some difficulty in persuading people that he is a farrier, if we may judge from the following statement in the *British Medical Journal*.

We are authorized to state that at a Committee of the Governors of the Westminster Hospital on Tuesday, the following resolution was adopted unanimously, after hearing a statement by Dr. Gibb in person:—"The House Committee is of opinion that it recognised the title of Dr. Gibb to the baronetcy of Gibb in May last prematurely; and that until he has proved his title either by the certificate of the Lyon King of Arms, or by its recognition by some such authority as the College of Physicians or the Lord Chamberlain, the title can no longer be recognised by this Committee." We believe that a recent application by Dr. Gibb for the entry of his title in the *Register* was referred to the solicitor of the Medical Council by the executive committee of the Council.

THE FOOD SUPPLY.

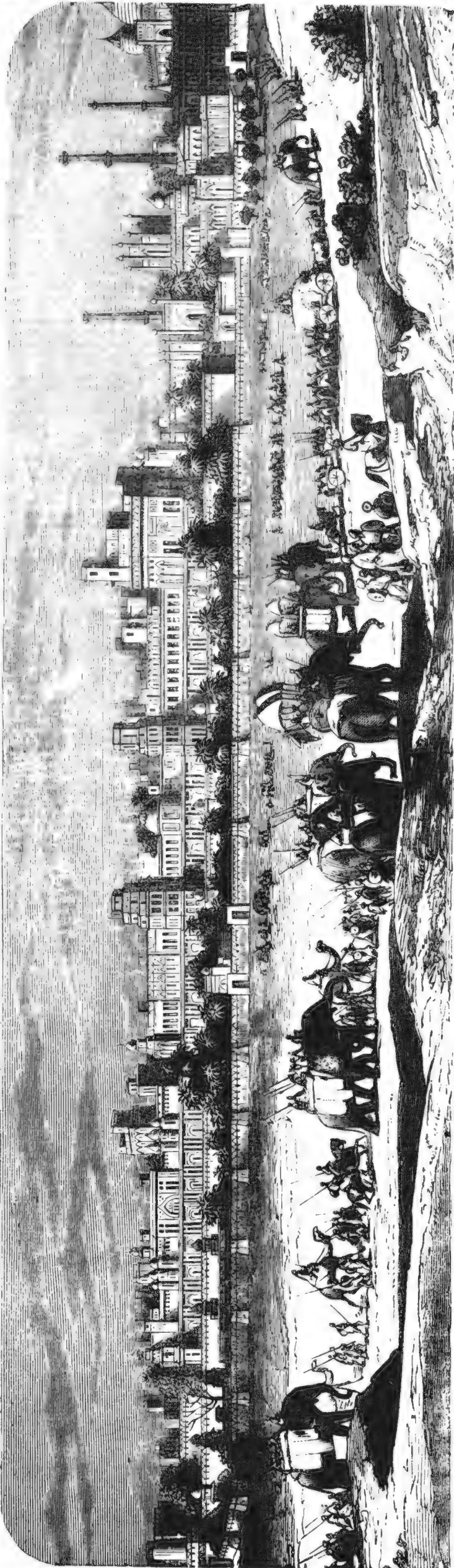
It is re-assuring to observe, when we are being lectured on the difficulties in the way of obtaining an adequate food supply, that there is a considerable margin for the extension of cultivation; for while the whole area of the United Kingdom is 77½ million acres, there are only 46½ millions under all kinds of crops, bare fallow, and grass. The recent returns do not afford the means of ascertaining how much land there may be after deducting the area of the water, towns, &c., but yet it is apparent that the limit of production is not yet reached. Nor will it be asserted that the land in all districts is made to produce all that it is capable of bearing. In some districts, no doubt, capital and energy have brought the land to such a high pitch of cultivation as to leave no room for further improvement according to our present lights; but, on the whole, looking back at the results achieved in the past twenty years as an example, there can be no doubt that the farming business has ample scope for reform, and for the exercise of ingenuity and industry, with prospects of a good return. And one may hope in future agricultural returns to find the evidence of that progress. In no part of the United Kingdom is there so much room for progress as in Ireland, which is moreover the country which of all this realm depends for its well-doing most upon the success of its farmers.

—*Saturday Review.*

EXTERIOR VIEW OF THE CITY OF LAHORE.

LAHORE is a large walled city on the south bank of the Rave. It is the capital of the district from whence many of the native Indian troops now serving in the Abyssinian Expedition are recruited from. The city has some remarkable buildings. The mausoleum of Jehangire is magnificent, and in good preservation. There are numerous mosques, the domes and minarets of which give the city an imposing appearance. Lahore was taken possession of by the British after the memorable Sikh War.

A MAN was recently treated as a lunatic from the accident of his being deaf. If natural infirmity were always punished with incarceration, who would be safe? Not even Sir Richard Mayne.—*Tombahack.*



EXTERIOR VIEW OF THE CITY OF LAHORE.

THE PETO BANKRUPTCY.

REFERRING to the singular financing transactions disclosed in the investigation of Sir Morton Peto's affairs, we ask, if the real facts had all been explained at the time, how many people would have taken shares and bonds? And why was the truth so carefully concealed? These are the questions which effectually extinguish all pretence that the doings were "regular." What was being done was wrong, and all concerned were quite well aware of the fact. The most marvellous thing of all, indeed, is the facility afforded to Sir Morton Peto by the various people whose assistance was necessary, and some of whom may be supposed to have represented the public interest in the matter. There never seems to have been any difficulty. The contract prices were raised 20 per cent. above the original proposal, on the mere "suggestion of Mr. Betts." When Sir Morton Peto applied for a rebate of 50 per cent. on the A shares, the application was at once acceded to. All parties again were mutually complaisant in tiding over difficulties. One of the most formidable of these was the necessity of a subscription contract, in order to use the compulsory powers of the Act. It was got over by the simple expedient of Peto & Co. subscribing the contract themselves and paying £206,000 into the Union Bank as the first deposit on 82,000 shares. But whence came the money? In the first day's examination, Sir Morton Peto said he could not remember whether he borrowed the money upon the shares, but on the same day he got a sum of £100,000, and on the following day a sum of £51,000. In the second examination, a document was shown which cleared up the doubt. The amount was for commission on the deposit of the shares. That is, apparently, Sir Morton Peto pays a deposit on certain shares, but gets back most of the cash he puts with in the name of commission, so that the deposit became a mere form. There is little wonder that all this ingenuity should have prospered for a time. No one outside the charmed circle could tell how everything was different from what it seemed. Legislature, magistrates, landowners, and the public, were sure to be mystified for an indefinite time. But mystification could not last beyond the first breath of exposure, precipitated by untoward events. It would be a great misfortune if transactions like those described could be hidden away. The revelations clear the air, and give warning to the managers of great undertakings as to the necessity of good faith with the public and with the Legislature, which confers on them special powers.—*Economist*.

THE FISHERIES CONVENTION BILL.

THE Fisheries Convention Bill now before Parliament, provides regulations for the registering and numbering of the fishing boats of the two nations and for the prevention of accidents, collisions, disputes, or other difficulties between the fishermen, and defines clearly in what manner any one who is aggrieved may obtain redress. It also establishes a close season for the oyster fisheries common to the fishermen of both countries in the British Channel, the season commencing on the 16th of June, and ending on the 31st of August, during which time no fishing is to be allowed, and no vessel may even carry a dredge unless it be sealed up by the Customs authorities, on pain of a heavy penalty. The most remarkable enactment in the convention, however, is that which allows English fishermen to dispose of their fish in French ports, and French fishermen to do the same in English ports, a list of the open ports being appended. This will be a great boon to the fishermen, as when fishing on the coast of either country to be obliged to make a long voyage to return to the other in order to get rid of the fish causes a great loss of time and money. No doubt the clause will be to an extent beneficial to both countries. The advantage will rest more with the French fisherman, however, than with ours, as there is far more fishing near our coasts than near those of France. The Board of Trade have also taken the opportunity of amending the oyster and mussel fishery code and of appending it to the Convention Bill, where it seems rather out of place, being a matter with which the French fishermen have no concern. In consequence of the bill providing no protection to the Irish oyster fisheries, on the first reading Mr. Blake took exception to the oyster clause in the convention, fearing that if the French boats were allowed to dredge the Irish beds, they would soon destroy them altogether. The clause was, therefore, postponed for consideration. If it is possible to give the Irish beds protection from over-dredging and spoliation, it would certainly be exceedingly desirable to do so, as we have very few public oyster fisheries left, and in consequence of the wholesale destruction of such fisheries by over-dredging, the price of oysters is steadily increasing, with very little prospect of any abatement for some time.

TOO GOOD TEETH.—It is possible to possess too good teeth. William Moger tendered to Mr. Heather, landlord of the Duke of Norwich, Norfolk-street, Park-lane, a half-sovereign in payment of some refreshment. The publican, not liking the look of the coin, subjected it to the powerful ordeal of his jaw, and crushed it into many pieces, which he threw back to Moger. The metal was submitted to a jeweller, who ascertained that it was fine gold. The police magistrate at Marlborough-street decided that the fortunate possessor of such excellent teeth must accept the crushed half-sovereign as a good one, and pay Moger 2s. 6d. for loss of time, with costs.



J. A. ROEBUCK, M.P.

J. A. ROEBUCK, M.P.

JOHN ARTHUR ROEBUCK was born on December 28th, 1802, and married, in 1834, Henrietta, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Falconer, of Bath. He was called to the bar of the Inner Temple in 1831, and went the Northern circuit. In 1834 he was Agent in England for the House of Assembly of Lower Canada. He is the author of a good many works; among them, "The Colonies of England," "A History of the Whig Ministry," and "The Roebuck Pamphlets." He was chairman of the Administrative Reform Association. He sat for Bath from 1832 to 1837, and from June, 1841, till July, 1847; and was first returned for Sheffield, while he still represents, in 1849. He is an advanced Liberal, and in his time has been a useful and fearless member. He was made a Q.C. and bencher of his Inn in 1843.

GARABALDI.

A CORRESPONDENT at Florence says:—"Reports are circulating here that Garibaldi is preparing for another Roman campaign, and that he is expected to arrive at Leghorn for this purpose about the middle of the present month. My letters from Capra make no allusion to this rumour; they say that the General is silent and reserved, writing little, and apparently absorbed in his agricultural pursuits. Since Mentana the party of action has been in a state of extreme discouragement, and the reports it has received from the secret committee at Rome have not been of a nature to render it more hopeful. It appears that an impression prevails among the inhabitants of the Papal States that during the last campaign the Italian Government and the volunteers had invaded the country for the purpose of annexing it to Italy, without consulting the wishes of the Romans, and this has made the cause of Italian unity rather unpopular in the Roman States than otherwise. In the Italian Chamber the great majority of the Liberal party is averse from a violent solution of the question; it rather aims at some sort of compromise with the Pope, so as to make Rome the capital of Italy without losing its position as the centre of the Catholic world. This view is now even shared by the extreme party, which has lately established a national committee here."

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

HAIR.—Mr. Fen, chemist, Oxtou-road, Birkenhead, the celebrated hairgrower, sends his noted formula, pre-paid, to any address for thirteen stamps. This formula will produce whiskers and moustache within thirty days, and is a certain remedy for baldness and scanty partings, without the slightest injury to the skin. See advertisement.—[ADVT.]

A SERIOUS SPLIT IN THE CHURCH.

SOME stir has been produced in the United States by the Ecclesiastical Court recently called in New York to try the Rev. Mr. Tyng, an eminent Episcopalian minister, for preaching in the pulpit of another denomination. The court has notified to Bishop Potter that a majority has decided that Mr. Tyng has been guilty of a violation of the canon law of the Church, and must receive a public admonition. A large party, however, sympathise with the accused, and a serious split in the Church is even threatened. Pending the decision, a similar case has occurred in Providence, Rhode Island, where another clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Hubbard, exchanged pulpits for one Sunday with a Baptist minister, against the express protest and prohibition of Bishop Clark. Mr. Hubbard, in answer to his bishop, says:—"If by any such legislation you cut me off from you, I shall not cease to be an Episcopalian. I shall still remain in the communion of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Many beloved brethren like myself thus cut off will be with me. We shall, if thus forced to it, form a new and more pure branch of the Protestant Episcopal Church."

AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA.

ONE of the recent signs of a pacific change in the foreign policy of Russia was the suspension of the Pan Slavist organ, *Moskvitch*. The passage which was the cause of this measure occurred at the conclusion of a violent article against Austria, and ran as follows:—"It only remains to us firmly to declare to Herr von Beust, in the name of Russia, that the first movement of the Austrian troops beyond the Save or the Danube will be followed by an occupation of Galicia by a Russian army." So bold a declaration could hardly be allowed to pass by the Russian Government, unless it intended at once to make war on Austria; and the *Lemberg Gazette* truly says that the suspension of the *Moskvitch* must not be regarded as showing that the Government disapproved its sentiments, but only that it did not think the moment had arrived for expressing them in so definite a form. The *Gazette* points out that the Eastern question must inevitably, sooner or later, bring about a conflict between Austria and Russia, in which case Galicia, by its position, would probably become the chief battle-field of the two countries. At the same time it urges the Austrian Government not to repeat the fatal mistake of 1866 by leaving to its adversary the initiative of attack, but at the first sign of an offensive movement against Turkey by Russia and her allies on the Lower Danube, to cross that river in order to prevent the advance of the Russian troops.

THE BILL FOR CLOSING PUBLIC-HOUSES ON SUNDAYS.

MR. DISRAELI received a deputation on Saturday at his official residence concerning this Bill. The Rev. Dr. Garrett explained that Mr. Hughes, M.P., Mr. Baines, M.P., and many other gentlemen would have attended if it were felt to be necessary; that he (Dr. Garrett) had the honour to present to him as Prime Minister an address which was originally intended for presentation to the Earl of Derby, that it had been signed by 69 mayors of large corporations, by 31 chairmen of benches of magistrates, and by 148 other leading justices of the peace in all parts of England and Wales. The address was as follows:—"We, the undersigned justices of the peace in England and Wales, having considered the provisions of the Bill introduced into Parliament for regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday, beg leave to state that we believe the measure to be safe and good for the country, and we hope your lordship will secure the assistance of the Government for Mr. John Abel Smith, Mr. Bazley and Mr. Baines, that their Bill may be speedily passed into law." Dr. Garrett added an earnest appeal that the Government would give effect to the wishes of so influential a body of the magisterial bench of the kingdom. The Rev. G. M. Murphy said that the memorial represented the upper classes of society, but he begged to state that, moving amongst working men, he knew that the passing of Mr. J. A. Smith's Bill would be regarded by them as a great boon. The Rev. Newman Hall said the promoters did not ask the Government to support the Bill as a religious, but as a social, measure. He was also sure that if the votes of the working classes were taken there would be an overwhelming majority in its favour. Archbishop Manning said he had recently attended a meeting of working men at Exeter Hall in favour of the Bill. The public-houses on Sunday were a greater temptation to that class than any other day, from the fact that they had both time and money at their disposal. Mr. Disraeli said it afforded him pleasure to hear so influential an address supported by gentlemen so much acquainted with the wants and wishes of the working classes, and that they might rely upon his laying it before his colleagues for the best and most careful consideration of the Government. The deputation thanked the right hon. gentleman for his kind reception of them at so busy a moment, and then withdrew.

FIFTY thousand needle-guns have been received at Mostor (Herzegovina), and at Sarajero to be distributed to the Turkish Army.

LAW AND POLICE.

SAILORS' FRIENDS.—Catherine Collins, aged 17, of Angel-garden, Back-road, Shadwell, and Ellen Ubdell, 24, of Brunswick-street, better known as Tiger Bay, St. George-in-the-East, were brought before Mr. Paget, charged with assaulting and robbing Peter Jones, a sailor. The prosecutor has been recently paid off after a long voyage. Directly after he left the shipping-office, and signed the usual release from his ship, he met with the prisoner, Ubdell, whom he treated well, and stayed with her two days and two nights. She attempted in vain to obtain his money, and was not content with his liberality towards her. On Friday evening she invited Collins and another woman of the same class to partake of tea with her and the sailor, who was well plied with drink. They made several attempts to compel him to part with his money, and failing in this they used force. They made a brutal attack upon him, tore his pockets out, and took from him £9 11s., the balance of the wages he had received three days before. He made known his loss to a policeman named John Kitchen, 58 H. He was then in a very deplorable condition, his clothes torn, and his face bruised and covered with blood. The prisoners were soon afterwards taken into custody. Ubdell said, "I did not do it. I know those who did rob him, and I shall split on them." The sailor had received £40 on Wednesday, all of which was gone. Mr. Paget committed the prisoners for trial.

FINDING BANK NOTES.—The father of a young woman, whom he represented as living as a domestic servant at Scott's oyster rooms, Coventry-street, Haymarket, applied to Mr. Dayman for his advice. He stated that on the 31st of October last his daughter found two £10 bank-notes in one of the public rooms upstairs. She handed them to her master, who gave her a sovereign, and at the same time promised to restore the notes to her in the event of an owner not being found. The finding of the notes had been advertised, but up to that time no owner had been found. He wished to know from the magistrate for what period the notes could be detained. Mr. Dayman said he was not aware of there being any definite time. The applicant's daughter was entitled to the custody of the notes, as she had found them in a house of entertainment, and they did not belong to any member of Mr. Scott's family. He, however, advised the applicant to allow the notes to remain in Mr. Scott's hands for twelve months, and for his daughter to apply for them at that time, in the event of an owner not being found. He informed the applicant that his daughter would have to return the sovereign when the notes were given up, and to pay all expenses.

CURIOUS CASE OF THEFT AND FORGERY.—Thomas James Simmonds, valet to Mr. Wilson, of Onslow-square, and John Simmonds, his brother, were brought up on remand, under the following circumstances:—On the 29th ult. the prisoner, John Simmonds, called at Messrs. Coutts' bank and presented a circular note for £20, payable to Lieutenant John Joseph Curling, of the Royal Artillery. He was asked by the cashier if his name was Curling, and he said "Yes." He was then requested to endorse the note, and did so by writing the words "Mr. Curling." Being told that this was not the proper way to endorse it, but that he must sign his name in full, he wrote "John Curling." On comparison it was found the handwriting did not at all resemble the signature of Mr. Curling. The cashier then asked the prisoner what he meant by saying that he was Mr. Curling when that was not true; and said he should send for a policeman, unless some satisfactory answer was given. The prisoner replied, "I know what I am about. I care no more for a policeman than I do for you." He was then given into custody of Police-constable Ancombe, 102 F, the officer on special duty at the bank, upon the charge of forgery. At the station-house he said that he obtained the notes from his brother at Dover. A few days afterwards, the other prisoner, Thomas James Simmonds, was apprehended by Ancombe at his mother's house in Onslow-square, on the charge of stealing the circular note. It appeared that Mr. Wilson was lately on a visit to Mr. Curling, who was with his regiment at Dover, and was residing at No. 11 in the Esplanade at that town, where he occupied the entire house. On the 6th of February a registered letter was delivered there by post, and received by the servant, who left it on the table for Mr. Curling. It contained the circular note in question, which had been remitted to him by Messrs. Cox and Co., the army agents, of Craig's-court. The letter had never been received by Mr. Curling, and it was supposed that it had been intercepted by the prisoner, Thomas James Simmonds, who had been acting as valet for him for a few days, in the absence of his own valet. The prisoner, however, said that he had received it from a French cook named Victor Gaudin, in part payment of a debt due to him for some years. He added, however, that Gaudin was now in France. In the interval of remand, however, the officer Ancombe made inquiries, and ascertained that Gaudin was in town.—Gaudin was now in attendance, and deposed that the whole story was a fiction. He knew nothing as to how Thomas Simmonds got possession of the order, but he had seen it in his hands. The prisoner, in fact, had asked him to translate a portion of the document, which was in French, and the nature of which he evidently did not know.—Both prisoners were committed for trial, Thomas for stealing the note, and John for forging the endorsement.

DARING STREET ROBBERY, WITH GREAT VIOLENCE.—Thomas Coyle, a young man, was finally examined, charged with the following street robbery, with personal violence:—At twelve o'clock on the night of the 22nd ult., Stephen Harding and Isaac Golding, two working men, turned from Victoria-street, into Stratton-ground, when a woman with some beer in a can rushed up against the latter, as he believed intentionally, and then dropped the can. Two men whom they had just passed lurking at the corner of the street came up and demanded payment for the beer, and used strong threats to Golding. Prisoner then made his appearance, declared that the woman with the beer was his wife, and repeating the threats, demanded payment. Harding, who had stepped back, now advanced, and, apprehending violence to his friend, said to prisoner, "Don't be rash; that man was not in fault." Upon which prisoner replied, with a disgusting epithet, "You are a witness, are you?" and inflicted a severe wound upon his head with the beer-can. Witness staggered from the effects of the blow, and prisoner instantly seized hold of his watch which was in his pocket, and when Harding recovered he found it had been carried off. While this was going on, the other two men had rubbed Golding of all he possessed, which was only a few halfpence. The woman, the prisoner, and the two men then all ran away together, leaving Harding bleeding copiously from the wound inflicted on his head.—The woman who had had the beer was called as witness for the defence, and now stated her name to be Mary Brammalian. She said the spilling of the beer was Golding's fault, and disclaimed all knowledge of the two men spoken of. She also declared that although she went away with the prisoner, she saw nothing of the watch.—A witness was also called, who gave the prisoner a good character, and said he worked hard for his living. He was not aware that he had been in custody before for felony.—The police proved that he had been, but was discharged.—He was fully committed for trial, but was admitted to bail.

ASSAULT UPON A TRADESMAN, AND ROBBERY AT HIS OWN DOOR BY A GANG OF THIEVES.—Frederick Charles nineteen, a well-known thief, connected with a desperate gang infesting Kent-street and the Borough, was placed before Mr. Partridge, charged with being concerned with others not in custody in assaulting Mr. Henry Ott, butcher, 111, Kent-street, outside his own shop, and robbing him of half a sovereign.—The Prosecutor said that on Sunday forenoon, the 8th instant, he was outside his shop at-

tending to customers, when the prisoner and several of the gang came up and insulted a female. He told them to leave the place, when Wedlock, one of the prisoner's companions, came up and began abusing him because he had witnessed a highway robbery at his door a night before, and communicated with the police. Witness was then knocked down by the prisoner and his companion Wedlock, who struck him a violent blow on the nose, which bled very much. During the struggle with the latter a half-sovereign fell out of his waistcoat pocket, which the prisoner picked up. Witness then seized hold of him, and while they were struggling, Wedlock struck him such a violent blow on the head that he was compelled to let the other go, and they both made their escape. During the struggle and robbery a mob surrounded them, but no one attempted to assist him. Shortly afterwards a police-constable came up, to whom he gave information of the outrage and robbery. On Friday evening he went with the constable to a lodging-house in the Mint, saw the prisoner, and gave him into custody.—In answer to the Magistrate, Witness said that on Saturday night, the 7th instant, he saw the prisoner and several of his companions knock down a man and rob him opposite his shop, and as soon as he was up they ran off. He, however, did not tell the police, as they received information from another source.—David John Lewarne, 239 M, said he received information from last witness, and found the prisoner in Phillips' lodging house in the Mint. He denied all knowledge of the robbery.—Witness added that a man was knocked down and robbed of 4s. on Saturday night in Kent-street, and since then he had been looking for the prisoner and his companions. Witness asked for a remand to enable him to apprehend Wedlock and the others.—Mr. Partridge accordingly remanded the prisoner.

THE TODMORDEN MURDER.

In consequence of the prisoner having pleaded not guilty, the whole of the facts (which have been already published) had to be proved in evidence. The prisoner's counsel, Mr. Torr, directed his cross-examination to the witnesses with a view to elicit answers implying that he was insane, and in subsequently addressing the jury urged the very atrocity of the crime as a reason for doubting the responsibility of its perpetrator. Although the prisoner apparently was sane enough, still he (Mr. Torr) would be shirking his duty if he did not ask them well to consider whether he was so when he committed the horrible murder, of which he was charged and of which he was undoubtedly guilty. Surely a sane murderer would never go armed with four pistols and a hatchet to murder one unprotected woman—the girl Smith—for there was no evidence to show that he knew Mr. Plow was at home, or that he intended to murder him. A man who would go armed like a brigand, as did the prisoner, with belt and pistols stuck in it, could hardly be thought to be sane. If psycho-medical jurisprudence was to be believed, and he held that it ought, there could be little doubt that the prisoner was at the time of committing the murder labouring under homicidal mania.

The learned judge, in summing up, said the only question for the jury was whether, when the prisoner committed the murder, he was legally answerable for what he did. The law authorities on the subject of insanity in such cases were clear. Those authorities said that the jury should be told in all cases that every man charged with murder is presumed to be sane till the contrary is proved to their satisfaction, before they could acquit the prisoner on the ground of insanity; and at the time of his committing the murder it must be shown he did not know the quality of the act which he was committing—in other words, that he did not know right from wrong.

The jury, after two minutes' consultation, returned a verdict of guilty.

His Lordship, in sentencing the prisoner, said it would have been a deplorable thing if the jury had come to any other verdict, for there was nothing in the evidence of the prisoner's manner or life to lead them to give any other verdict than that which they had come to. The prisoner had rightly been found guilty of a murder and outrage which were such as might rather be expected from a wild savage than one who had been brought up in a civilized country and life. It was a murder such as rarely happened for savagery and brutality, and for it he (the prisoner) must die. But the law would not deal so hardly with him as he did with his victim Jane Smith. He would have time for repentance—she had none. He (the judge) therefore hoped he would apply the short time he had to live in seeking after that repentance, and his past sins would be forgiven. His Lordship then passed sentence of death in the usual form.

The Judge ordered that £5 should be given to Elizabeth Spink, and £2 10s. to Mary Hodgson in recognition of their gallant conduct.

The prisoner throughout the trial appeared unmoved by the evidence or any circumstance in connection with it. On being asked, before sentence of death was passed upon him, if he had anything to say, he looked at some notes of the evidence he had made and held in his hand, but made no reply.

When the Judge came to the close he said, "And I say it in all sincerity, may the Lord have mercy upon you."

EMIGRATION IS PROGRESS.

One thing clearly indisputable is, that we occupy a position of unprecedented advantage in respect of machinery accumulated and knowledge obtained. With our mechanical, chemical, agricultural science, we can make more of this "neat little farm, the earth," than was practicable for any former generation. We have surveyed the patrimonial acres, and know what they will bear. From Erebus to Hecla, nothing has escaped us. Aided by our Cuviers, our Humboldts, our Lyells, we can fix with something like precision the number of men that can be maintained upon the planet. A reasonable computation is that, if the habitable earth were utilized, it could support twelve times its present number of human tenants. The aim of mankind has but begun, for example, to take possession of its domain in the western hemisphere, north and south. Millions on millions of wheat-bearing, beef-bearing, wool-bearing acres in North and South America have to be rescued from the bison and the jaguar, the ape, the puma, and the snake. Escaped from the camp of the human host, announcing its approach, myriads of wild horses, wild cattle, wild dogs, roam the prairie and the pampa, to be shut in, one day, by the mountain and the ocean, and brought back into subjection. If the human being is becoming superfluous in Europe, in other lands he is still at a premium; and by bold enterprise and wise organisation, it is surely possible that he may be brought where he is wanted. If you consider man well, you will find that what is of all things most conducive to his health and prosperity is action; and it is too soon to speak hopelessly of human progress while the planet presents fields for exertion practically illimitable.—*Saint Pauls.*

THE MOST FASHIONABLE CONGREGATION IN PARIS.—The curé of Notre Dame de Lorette addressed his congregation—the most fashionable congregation in Paris—on Sunday, and after scolding them for their stiff-neckedness, informed them that whoever should thenceforward attend the representation of a certain wicked play at the Théâtre Français, called "Paul Forestier," should be excommunicated, the curé of the Madeleine having uttered a similar threat on the previous Sunday. M. Augier, the director of the Théâtre Français, on hearing of the ban thus placed upon his establishment, is said to have replied, "Very well, henceforward I shall decline to sell tickets of admission to my theatre to whoever shall attend the representations at the Madeleine and at Notre Dame de Lorette."

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

The annual general meeting of the friends and supporters of the Royal National Life-boat Institution was held on Tuesday week, the 10th inst., at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street. The Right Hon. H. T. L. Corry, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty, occupied the chair.

Richard Lewis, Esq., secretary to the institution, read the annual report.

The Report, after giving expression to the gratitude of the committee for the continued support extended to the society, stated that the institution, during the past year, had received a gratifying international recognition of its importance and of the perfection of its working machinery, in the award of the "Grand Prix d'Honneur" (the largest gold medal) conferred on it by the Imperial Commission of the Universal Exhibition held at Paris, where it exhibited a full-sized first-class life-boat, with transporting carriage, and equipment complete. The boat and equipment, as a tangible expression of sympathy, had been presented to the Life-boat Society of France, which had been founded and organized on the principles of this institution. The report also stated that the improved safety fishing-boats, which the institution had placed on the coast during the past year, had given great satisfaction. Twenty-seven life-boats had been built during the past year by the institution. The life-boats of the society now numbered one hundred and eighty-six. They were the means of saving no less than seven hundred and eighty-three lives during the past twelve months—nearly the whole of them under circumstances in which they could not have been saved by any ordinary description of boat. Happily these valuable services had been performed without the loss of a single life on the part of the brave men who had formed the crews of the boats, notwithstanding that the boats were afloat on actual service two hundred times, manned by 2,500 men. Unhappily the past year had formed no exception as regards the frequent shipping disasters that actually took place on our coasts. Occasionally it had almost appeared as if the tornadoes that proved so destructive in the West Indies had found their way to the British Isles. On these occasions noble work was usually performed by the life-boats of the institution, in many instances by the crews of open boats, and by the rocket apparatus (now admirably managed by the Coastguard under the control of the Board of Trade). Fostered by the National Life-boat Institution, the effort to save life from shipwreck formed one of the most heroic characteristics of the age in which we live—exciting the admiration of the world at large, and was, happily, not limited to our boatmen and fishermen, but was shared by all classes of society. In addition to the 783 lives and 35 vessels saved exclusively by the life-boats of the institution, 303 lives were rescued last year by fishing-boats and other means. This gratifying fact might be attributed in a large extent to the liberal and prompt rewards given by the institution to persons who saved life from shipwrecks on our coasts. This large number of 1,086 lives was independent of the lives saved by the rocket apparatus provided by the Board of Trade. The number of lives saved during the forty-four years from the establishment of the institution in 1824, to the end of the year 1867, either by its life-boats or by special exertions for which it has granted rewards, was 16,987. Language could hardly convey an adequate impression of the good work that had thus been accomplished by the institution, which was gradually extending its sphere of operations, and, as a natural result, was able to report with thankfulness a larger number of lives saved last year than in any previous corresponding period. During the past year, 1 gold medal, 12 silver medals, 13 votes of thanks inscribed on vellum and parchment, and £3,189 had been granted for saving the lives of 1,086 persons by life-boats, shore and fishing-boats, and other means, on the coasts and outlying banks of the United Kingdom. All over the coasts—extending upwards of 5,000 miles—our boatmen and fishermen were now fully impressed with the fact that any laudable service on their part to save, or attempt to save life from shipwreck, would be promptly and liberally rewarded according to the risk and exposure incurred in the service. The cordial co-operation of the Board of Trade, of the officers and men of the Coastguard Service, of the Local Branch Committees, and of our coast boatmen and fishermen, was acknowledged. Since the formation of the society, it had expended on life-boat establishments £197,000, and had voted 83 gold and 784 silver medals for saving life, and pecuniary rewards to the amount of £27,313. The total amount of receipts of the institution during the year 1867 was £39,305 10s. 5d.; and of that sum no less than £12,292 2s. 6d. were special gifts to defray the cost of 25 life-boats. The total expenditure of the society, including liabilities, amounted to £40,026 9s. 3d. Twenty legacies of various amounts had been bequeathed to the institution during the past twelve months by different benevolent persons. The items of receipt and expenditure were clearly and fully detailed in a statement which had been audited, as usual, by Mr. Begbie, the public accountant. On reviewing the great and national work recorded in the report, the committee had every reason to take courage and to be thankful; they felt assured that so long as the life-boat service continued to elicit the admiration of a large portion of the discriminating British public, sympathy and support would be extended to it.

The report was moved and unanimously adopted.

MR. SERJEANT GASELEE.

The luminous intellect of Mr. Serjeant Gaselee has discovered a new point which ought at once to be added to the People's Charter. In the House of Commons he asserted that the execution of criminals in private was essentially "a poor man's question, for the poor man had a right to be hanged in public." In the learned serjeant's opinion hanging is not half so bad as it otherwise would be as long as it affords the victim an opportunity of speaking in public. Besides, he thinks that people are sometimes hanged in a very rude manner as it is, and there would probably be still less politeness on the part of the executioner if the interview took place in private. Mr. Gaselee's argument reminds us of a complaint we once heard an old sailor make of the absence of ceremonial with which floggings were now-a-days administered in the navy. Formerly flogging was a "reg'lar cocked-hat affair," and the old fellow evidently thought that if a man was to have his back subjected to the cat he ought at least to be allowed the enjoyment of feeling that he was playing a prominent part in a great public ceremony.

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES ON AMERICAN RAILWAYS.—The introduction of first-class carriages on an American railway (between Newhaven and New York) will doubtless become general in the United States. The idea of Republican equality in railway travelling is very pretty in the abstract; but it happens that an invidious distinction between classes is a necessary concomitant of civilisation. The railway cars in America under the present system are noisy, dirty, uncomfortable in every way; but the sleeping cars are admirably arranged, and might be imitated to advantage on some of the Continental lines.

THE GRAND STAND AT EPSOM.—A correspondent of *Bell's Life* complains of the increase in the charge for private boxes in the grand stand at Epsom. Last year the price of a box affording standing room for six persons during the Derby week was twelve guineas; this year it is to be eighteen, and, as a set-off to the additional six guineas, permission will be given to the purchaser to use the box, if he pleases, during the Epsom Spring Meeting, on payment of the ordinary price of admission to the stand. It seems to us that the proprietor of the stand at Epsom has a right to charge as much as he can get for his private boxes. If he can let them for eighteen guineas each, there can be no reason why he should be expected to let them for less.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY OF VALUABLE MORTGAGE DEEDS &c.

JOHN WHITNEY, no home, labourer, Timothy Long, alias Lee, 14, Marlborough-terrace, Maldon-rail, labourer, George Pratt, of 21, Piersfield-road, Kentish-town, labourer, and Mary Goodall, aged 61, of 2, Millman-street, were brought before Mr. D'Eyncourt, and charged under the following circumstances:—

This case created a great degree of interest through a deal of property being found in possession of the female prisoner at her house.

Daniel Collins, 203 S, said—At half-past five on Monday afternoon, I received information that there was to be a breaking into the John Bright public-house, in Millman-street, Maldon-road, a newly-built and finished house, not yet opened, belonging to Mr. Henry Ventham. The female prisoner has a house adjoining. I watched, and saw the prisoner Long come over her yard, and get on the wall, and then through the staircase window of the public-house. The house is unoccupied. I sent for another officer and posted him at the front door. I got on the top of the wall after Long, and into the same window. Not knowing the depth I had to drop, I fell into the house about 8 or 9 feet, and hurt myself. I got up as well as I could, and it being dusk I lit a candle which I had provided myself with. Presently I heard a scuffle and drew my staff, and said if anyone moved or attempted to get out I would knock him down. The prisoners Whitney and Long, who were in the house, said they would give in. On Whitney I found a number of brass taps from the beer-engine. On Long I found some new lead piping from the engine. I let the other constable in, and we found a deal of new piping torn from the beer-engine. On the way to the station-house the prisoner Long said, "That—Pratt did not keep a look out, or you would not have had me." He said he (Pratt) was to be at the front door to look for the police. I afterwards went with Stewart, 348 S, to the Maldon Arms, where we took Pratt and the female prisoner, who were drinking together. It took six policemen to convey him to the station-house. They had to take him belly downwards. I told Pratt he was charged with being concerned in lead stealing. Neither Pratt nor the female made any reply. At the station-house the prisoner behaved very violently.

William Hoskins, carpenter, said:—I am at work in some houses behind the John Bright public-house, and I saw Long go in at the staircase window five or six times. The glass of the staircase window had been cut completely out. I saw Collins fall from the window, and assisted him in taking Whitney and Long into custody, and found some piping upon Long.

James Wilding and John Page, carpenters and joiners, corroborated the above.

William Martin, 334 S, said:—I was in a cell sitting down, and heard this conversation, which I put down at the time. Whitney said to Pratt, "This is for your foxing round the corner. I am well in, but if I get off with twelve months will get you off."

By Mr. D'Eyncourt: Whitney and Long were in one cell, and Pratt in another.—Pratt said, "Don't talk too loud, for you will be heard." The female prisoner shouted to the others, "Now mind, boys, understand I have been at work all day, and know nothing of this." Whitney said, "Let one suffer for the lot."

Stewart, 348 S, said: I received information, and waited about the John Bright public-house. I, in consequence of what I saw, spoke to my sergeant, and got a watch kept. After the robbery I assisted to take Pratt. He said he would go quietly with me as I had had him before. When we got outside the public-house it took six policemen to take him.

Sergeant Calder, 1 S, said: On searching the female prisoner there were found 61 pawn-tickets relating to blankets, sheets, and valuable property. On searching her room, he found cooked meat enough to cover the solicitors' table.

Female prisoner: I got that from gentlemen's houses.

Stewart: The house is full of navvies, and a regular thieves' kitchen.

Sergeant Calder: In searching the female prisoner's place I found several parchment deeds of mortgages, partnership deeds, and life assurance policies. One mortgage deed purports, and sets forth where the Right Hon. Earl O'Neill obtained £11,566 upon a portion of his estate. It is dated the 26th of August, 1813. The mortgagors are Messrs. Russell, Bridge, and Russell. Another document was dated 3rd of April, 1821, a policy of insurance, in the Pelican Office, upon the life of the Hon. William Hill, his Majesty's minister at Turin, for £5,000.

Prisoner: My son is a banjo-player, and I bought these parchments at a shop in Somerset-town for him to mend his banjo with (laughter).

Mr. D'Eyncourt: They seem to be the proceeds of a burglary.

Stewart: I found three packs of cards in her place. She is an old fortune teller, and swindles the servant girls of Hampstead and that quarter.

Sergeant Calder: In one of her boxes I found a note with the crest of a coronet on it. It purported to offer a large sum of money, some thousands, to put a child away. When I found this in the box, she begged hard for me to let her have it. I produce a lot of other property found in her place, supposed to be the proceeds of robberies.

Mr. D'Eyncourt remanded the whole of the prisoners for a week, and refused bail.

FUNERAL OF MR. PLOW AND HIS CHILD

The funeral of the Rev. Anthony John Plow, B.A., Vicar of Todmorden, and his infant child, took place on Tuesday morning at the parish church. The weather was very boisterous, showers of hail and rain falling. Notwithstanding, many hundreds of persons assembled in the churchyard and the roads adjoining. The funeral was fixed to take place at ten o'clock. Long before that hour persons began to assemble both in the vicinity of the church and in the church, which was crowded. The choir was augmented

by members of the Rochdale parish church choir. They met in the school, and shortly after ten o'clock marched to the church, headed by the churchwardens. At the same time the corpse of the deceased gentleman was borne from the vicarage on the shoulders of four men. The coffin was of oak, and was covered by a pall of peach colour, ornamented with yellow and scarlet. Preceding the corpse were a number of clergy of the district and adjacent towns, all in surplices, and three clergymen walked on each side of the bier. The body of the infant was carried by four boys of the choir in surplices, and came just after that of the rev. gentleman. Following the bodies were the mourners, embracing representatives of the families of both Mr. and Mrs. Plow. After these came a long procession of teachers and scholars of the Sunday schools, and many of the congregation. There were also in the procession some of the Dissenting ministers of the town, and in the church were many clergy and Dissenting ministers who did not join in the procession. At the church gates the mournful procession was met by the officiating ministers and the choir.

Mrs. Plow is much better, and was able to leave her bed on Tuesday morning.

FRANCE V. RUSSIA.

THERE is good reason to believe that the report given in a telegram from St. Petersburg the other day that the Emperor Napoleon will pay a visit to the Emperor of Russia next summer, is without foundation. As no political telegrams can be sent from Russia without the sanction of the Government, it is probable that the circulation of this report is to be explained by the desire of Russia to be on good terms with France, and thereby neutralise the effect of Prince Napoleon's visit to Berlin. A similar report was telegraphed to the principal European capitals on the eve of the Salzburg interview.

A NEW WORD.

BEFORE a foreign word is thoroughly naturalised in the English language there is commonly an intermediate process marked either by the sign of quotation or by italics, indicating that, though eminently suited for the purpose for which it is used, it is only brought forward tentatively and, as it were, apologetically. We notice a bolder attempt in a new serial romance by Mr. T. A. Trollope, the first instalment of which has just appeared in the "Fortnightly Review," where in the two first pages he twice uses the French adjective "morne" without quotation mark or italics, just as if it were English born and bred. It is by no means a bad word, adapting itself easily to English pronunciation, and conveying in its very sound the idea of monotony and desolation appropriate to a description of the Italian Maremma in which it appears.

ST. PATRICK'S FESTIVAL.

THE *Times* seems to have sent a particular Irish reporter to do honour to the St. Patrick's festival. A touchingly eloquent account is given of an incident which we are called upon to admire as "thoroughly racy of the soil" and nobly characteristic of Irish generosity. Told in plain terms what happened was simply this: the children of St. Patrick's school were marched through the hall after dinner, and as they passed the company gave them all that was left of the desert. That is to say, a number of Irish gentlemen, having paid a guinea a head by contract with a tavern keeper for as much as they can eat at dinner, considered they are doing a very liberal thing, when they can eat no more, in handing over the remains to some poor children. The enthusiastic reporter seems to have forgotten that the generous feelings of the guests were indulged at the expense of the contractor.

THE SLAVS AND ROUMANS OF HUNGARY.

THE Slavs and Roumans of Hungary are preparing a great demonstration in favour of their national rights at the forthcoming session of the Diet at Pesth. A Ruthenian deputy, M. Dobrzanski, who has long been known as an agitator in behalf of Russia, has drawn up a petition demanding the recognition of "the Slovak and Ruthenian nations," which has been extensively circulated in the districts inhabited by those races. In Transylvania, too, a great number of proclamations addressed "to our Rouman brothers" have been discovered, in which the electors are urged to give a unanimous vote of want of confidence in the Rouman deputies now in the Pesth Diet, "because they have betrayed their country and consented to the annihilation of the autonomy of Transylvania."

THE LOWER DANUBE.—The officers who were sent by the Austrian Government a short time ago to the districts of the Lower Danube for the purpose of obtaining accurate information regarding the military preparations made in those districts, have reported that the countries in that quarter are all busily occupied in increasing their armaments. In Servia everything is now ready for a long campaign. A considerable number of guns are stored in the arsenals, a volunteer force has been organised on the Landwehr system, and the army is amply provided with arms, ammunition, and war material of all kinds.

THE Middlesex Sessions for March commenced on Monday, before Sir Wm. Bodkin and the county magistrates. The calendar contained the names of 91 prisoners, charged with a great variety of offences of different degrees of heinousness. A case of interest was tried. A man named White, was found guilty of picking the pocket of the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. A gentleman named Wells was passing along the Strand in a cab, when he saw the prisoner pick Mr. Wilson-Patten's pocket. He stopped the cab, seized the prisoner, and gave him into custody. Fourteen previous convictions were proved against the prisoner, and he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

We regret to learn that a fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, broke out on Saturday forenoon at a Mayfield Farm, Orpington, Kent, the residence of Mr. Addis Jackson. The ricks, vans, and farm buildings were burnt, and property to the amount of several thousand pounds destroyed.

MR. JOHN R., a Cheshire tradesman, recently had occasion to separate from his wife, and by way of making the fact known to all whom it might concern, he sent an advertisement to a district paper, stating in the usual formula that he would not thenceforward "be responsible for any debt or debts which his wife might contract." In the current issue of the same newspaper the following indignant rejoinder appears:—"I, Sarah Ann R., the wife of J. R., never did contract any debts in my husband's name; on the contrary, I have paid a great many of his debts, and also had to clothe and provide for him.—Signed, Sarah Ann R.—"

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